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The True Woman.

No wondrous romance wreathes her life;
Nor hath she led a martyr train;
Nor beautiful nor rich is she,
But poor—and some would call her plain.

No silken robe enfolds her form;
No dainty leisure hath her hands;
Her jewels are a simple ring;
A ribbon binds her hair's smooth band
Yet in her garment's simple grace
Her soul's purity you trace.

She walks in humble ways of life
That lead ofttimes through gloom and shade,
And cares and crosses not a few
Are on her patient shoulders laid,
Yet smiles and drinks each bitter cup,
And keeps her brave eyes lifted up,

And homely ways she wreathes with grace,
Harsh duty turns to loving zest;
And cheery hope and steadfast will
Are at her side in work and rest;
Yet never dreams she you can spy,
The angel looking from her eye!

Weariness.

O little feet that such long years
Must wander on through doubts and fears,
Must ache and bleed beneath your load!
I, nearer to the wayside inn,
Where toil shall cease and rest begin,
Am weary, thinking of your road.

O little hands, that, weak or strong,
Have still to serve or rule so long,
Have still so long to give or ask!
I, who so much with book and pen
Have toiled among my fellow-men,
Am weary, thinking of your task.

O little hearts! that throb and beat
With such impatient, feverish heat,
Such limitless and strong desires!
Mine, that so long has glowed and burned,
With passions into ashes turned,
Now covers and conceals its fires.

H. W. Longfellow.

The Cloud.

A white little cloudlet up in the sky—
Born of the winds and of the waves am I,

And soft I float through the tremulous blue,
When the shining stars of heaven peep through.

I cover them often from mortal sight,
And hold in my bosom their silvery light;

And the moon enfolds me in soft embrace,
And smiles upon me with tender face.

The sun climbing high in the rosy morn
My whiteness tints with the colors of dawn,

And around me sheds through the long, long day
The glory and light of his shining ray;

And the lark springs forth in the morning sweet
And sings to me songs for the dawning meet;

While he plunges deep in my snowy wave,
The stains of earth from his pinions to lave,

When the sun sinks deep in the far, far west,
On a purple billow, with golden crest,

And stains with his glory the mountains dim,
And tinges with crimson my curling rim,

And the twilight dies, while the night-birds sing,
And darkness sweeps downward on noiseless wing,

Then again I hold in my bosom white
The deep shining stars with their silvery light.

THE SETTLER'S TALE.

"You don't believe it, then?" said the old settler, stroking his beard, and spreading the long crisp curls over his waistcoat, where they lay like a tangle of cocoa-fibre. He flicked away, too, now and then, the powdery cigar-ash that had fallen as he smoked, as though he pitted his manly adornment, or aimed strongly at wearing a patriarchal guise. "You don't believe it, then?" he said.

"Travelers see strange things," said a thin man sitting opposite to him; and he indulged in a low, sneering snigger, a despicable kind of cachinnation that it would be insulting the hearty, mirthful, joy-begotten shake of sides and shoulders, and extending of facial muscles, to call a laugh.

"What is it?" I said; for I had at that moment entered the room.

"Why," sniggered the thin man, "he wants to make me believe——"

"No, no, no!" chorussed several voices. "Let him tell it himself; second-hand stories are poor. Tell it out for the company, sir."

But the owner of the beard looked very dignified, and kept on smoking, till he sat like a very Jupiter amongst his clouds. Then he referred to the ambrosia brought to him by the white-neckclothed Ganymede of the hotel, set down his brandy-and-water, and looked very reticent.

"It's all true enough," said an Australian captain who sat near the thin man, and had evidently heard what had previously been said. "I've often seen them take flying leaps that looked tremendous, and such as I should have doubted if I had not seen; while, as to the tale our friend here has just told about kangaroos carrying their young in a pouch, and also about their being able to destroy a dog with a kick, why, they are facts that almost any national schoolboy will endorse. I mean no insult to our sceptical friend here, but I'm afraid he studied politics more than natural history."

"Good things, too," said the thin man viciously; and then he looked round him for the applause he did not get.

"You see," said the old captain, not taking any notice of the interruption, "there are some people like the sailor's mother—more ready to believe in Pharaoh's chariot-wheel on the anchor-fluc than in flying-fish. Australy's a curious place, I can tell you; and if you saw some of the bones of the great Moa, they would make you scratch your head, and think of the ostriches seven feet high as so many chickens."

"Ha, ha, *ha*, HA, HA!" laughed the thin man, in a perfect crescendo. "Go on, sir; don't be afraid. We'll listen, and then believe as much as we like."

"And we've got little animals there, gentlemen," said the old captain, "that swim about in the water with their flat webbed feet, and they've got a bill like a duck, and lay eggs."

"Go on, sir; go on, sir," laughed the thin man; and he bestowed the wink of wisdom upon all the company present.

"Yes, yes; I see! Wink away," said the captain; "but I'm no romancer, gentlemen. I only said what I did to support my friend here. There are some people who will not believe the truth when it's told them."

"Why don't you tell it?" said the thin man.

"I always do, sir," said the captain simply, and with some dignity. "As I said before, Australia's a place that would startle some people here with its ways. What would our friend over the way there say to five thousand sheep being boiled, or rather steamed down, in one day, just for the sake of their tallow?"

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the thin man again. "Better still!" and then seeing that no one else laughed, he snorted, and looked defiant at every one in turn, from out a pair of twinkling dark eyes, the more striking from being unsbaded by lashes, while his eyebrows had evidently disappeared at the same season when his countenance had been seamed and pitted with the small-pox.

But few people noticed him, for it was evident that, after retiring in displeasure within himself for a few minutes, the owner of the beard was once more coming out. He smoked furiously for a few minutes longer in utter silence, till his cigar-end was so short that it singed the great beard, when he threw it away, drew out a case, carefully selected another, rolled it upon his tongue, and then sat balancing it upon his finger.

"Our friend here is right, gentlemen," he said, "that there are some people who doubt almost everything you say; but, for my part, I think that the traveler who plays upon the credulity of the untraveled friends is a creature beneath contempt. I can vouch for the truth of all my seafaring friend here has said, for I have seen the things, and many more too, quite as wonderful; and I think that you, gentlemen, who sit from year's end to year's end in your shops, might acknowledge that men who make journeys four-and-twenty thousand miles long must, in the foreign parts they pass through, see some strange things. I, don't want to inflict my stories upon anybody."

"Go on, sir; go on!" from two or three; but the thin man was totally unabashed, and snorted before telling his neighbors, in an undertone, that you couldn't "do" him.

"I wasn't talking about wallabies gentlemen, which are only a small kind of kangaroo, but of what we call out there, up the country, 'old men'—the great kangaroos that the settlers hunt—the curious leaping animals that Sir Joseph Banks brought home from his voyage with Captain Cook, and used to keep in his park at Revesby, in Lincolnshire; beasts that I dare say you might see for yourselves in the Regent's Park Gardens in London, though I can't say I'm sure. At all events, I've seen them often enough, and hunted them often too."

The thin man snorted and winked again at everybody in turn, as much as to say, "Now it's coming."

"You must believe what I'm going to tell you, gentlemen, or you may be rude enough to doubt it if you like; I shan't complain: but it's as sure as my name's James Smith, a Yorkshireman born, and that I failed at sheep-farming, but made ten thousand pounds at the diggings; and that's what not one man in five hundred who were there managed to bring away, for his share of the spoil."

The thin man winked again, but the thoughts of a sum of ten thousand golden pounds seem to add so much weight to the respectability and veracity of the bearded man, that had he felt disposed to enter into the borders not limited to veracity, he would now have found plenty of believers for anything he might choose to say.

The settler paused, ignited his cigar, and then waited to enjoy a few puffs, while the waiter of the old Southampton Hotel replenished several empty glasses.

"We were having a kangaroo-hunt," continued he, "some years ago now, up at a place where I was. Kangaroos were not so scarce then as they've grown since; and perhaps if our friend here were to go over on purpose to have one, he might travel some hundreds of miles before he could enjoy that pleasure. Being a bit of a sporting man in a mild way, as I had dropped in at quarters where the squatter was also fond of a bit of the field work, I got staying on day after day; for I happened then to have nothing to do, having been driven out of my holding by a drought that had starved three parts of my beasts and sheep, and a flood that had drowned the rest. So that I was on the wander, looking out for some fresh spot on which to locate myself, and naturally feeling rather low-spirited; for, after working seven or eight years to get together a decent bit of stock, it seemed rather hard for the climate to turn dead against me, and to make me a ruined man."

"I should think 'Stralia's a nice place, sir," said the thin man, lau hing.

"Very, if a man has his wits about him," said the settler coolly; "and, what's more, it's a very hospitable place, as I found then, for I'd fallen into a good quarters, my host being from my own county, and having had many a good galop with the same pack of hounds. So we talked over old times, and fished a bit, and shot a little, and I helped him take stock; and we compared notes about management, he being able to give me plenty of good hints, and I perhaps giving him two or three respectable little wrinkles.

"The day before I left him we went out for a kangaroo-hunt, for over night one of his men had come in to report tracks that he had seen near a water-hole some few miles away.

"Perhaps my friend here will think that I am throwing the hatchet, when I say that this was all on my host's piece; for sheep-farmers they think more of miles than they do of acres of land, and I have known gentlemen out there whose holdings were such that you might ride twenty miles without getting to the last blazed tree.

The country about there was so woody and rocky that my host said he had better go on foot, so we did, taking with us a black fellow, and one of his men—an old convict—who held the two dogs, in a leash, after the fashion of grey hounds for coursing, till we came to the spot—what they call out there a creek—a long waterhole that depended on the wet season to supplyit at.sh after the long dry Australian summer.

"It was a glorious morning in a glorious country. The sky was delightfully blue while the atmosphere was so clear and transparent that you could see the very leaves distinctly upon the trees, at an astonishing distance. Ah, gentlemen! if there is a beautiful country in this world it is Australia."

"Where droughs and floods destroy the whole of a man's stock," sneered the thin man, as he whispered the words into the tumbler he raised to his lips.

"And where industrious hard-working men may dig gold out of the soft earth by the creeks," said the settler, who had managed to hear every word.

"Good—good—good!" chorussed the company, so that any one but the thin man would have been crushed by the weight of that gold; but he only laughed, snorted, and took refuge in clouds of tobacco smoke.

"Perhaps I'm boring you with my stories, gentlemen," said the settler, parting his beard.

"No, no—no, no—go on, sir," came from all parts of the room, and he continued:

"Well, gentlemen, we soon got into the hunting country, and were not long before we put up a kangaroo, when I felt almost ashamed to hunt it, for the poor beast sat up on its hind-legs and tail for a few moments, turning upon us its simple doelike face, as much as to say 'How can you be such brutes?' but it turned directly, gave a bound that startled me, and was off, flying over rock and bush in a most surprising manner. Then the dogs were slipped, and away we were scrambling amongst bushes and rocks, tripped up now and then, but making a rush over every bit of open ground, to try and keep the dogs in sight; but as to my host and self, we were separated directly.

"I was not much used to this sort of thing, but I soon warmed up to the chase, and, now getting a peep at the dogs, and now led by the shouting and barking, I managed to get up in pretty good time to where the black fellow was dancing about with delight, and the convict was coupling up the dogs, as they lay panting and lolling out their great red tongues, beside the kangaroo they had killed.

"Long as I had been in the country it had never fallen to my lot before to be at the death of a kangaroo; and once more I could not help pitying the soft, mouse-skinned animal, it looked so innocent, tame, and simple. But, there! it does not do for men who hunt to be too sentimental, and besides, they may make a mistake in the character of their quarry; for, I've never seen the animal yet that was not, when driven to bay, a perfect savage, either from fear or natural courage.

"'Where's the governor, sir?' said the man, as I came up.

"'I have not seen him, since I tripped over a creeper that came down crash—bruised myself awfully. He did not stop when I went down. I thought that he would be on here.'

"'Help! help!' came a faint cry from the distance.

"'Dat a gubner!' exclaimed the black fellow, grinning as if it was the most humorous thing that he had ever heard.

"'Yes, that's him,' said the convict, changing color. 'He's among the blacks, and we've no guns.'

"In a moment there floated before me visions of savages in their war paint, their black bodies streaked with white, to resemble skeletons, while boomerangs and spears seemed to come whistling through the air. But it was all imagination; for there was no sound to be heard, but once more the cry for help, when the dogs leaped up and howled.

"'No black feller 'bout here,' said the gentleman in our company; when, following his example, we set off at a run in the direction of the cries, the black far outstripping us, though we kept him well in view till he disappeared behind some rocks; but only to turn back directly and to come running towards us, shouting, 'Ole man got him—ole man got him!'

"We pressed on, panting heavily, and in a few moments were in full view of the strangest sight I ever saw in my life—one which seemed to quite paralyze the man with the dogs, for he stopped short, holding tightly by the leash, in spite of the angry struggles of the animals and his master's anguished cries for help. There, some fifty yards in front, was a fierce struggle going on, apparently a vain one on the part of my host, who was tightly clasped round the waist by a tremendous great kangaroo, such as we settlers call an 'old man.'"

"'Right!' growled the sea captain, while the thin man's eyes twinkled maliciously.

"It was in a bushy part, and from the branch he held in his hand it was evident that my friend had been clinging with all his might to some tree or other, so as to hinder his enemy, or else I'm afraid we should have come too late.

"Dropping the branch, he now began kicking and struggling with the energy of despair, striking fiercely at the beast with his fists, and doing all that he could to get away; but there is no doubt that, if we had not come up, the next minute would have been his last; for, in spite of his struggles, the 'old man' kept on slowly, hop—hop—hop, nearer and nearer to a great water-hole; and though a strong and hearty man, my friend seemed like a child in his enemy's grasp.

"'Loose the dogs!' I shouted to the convict servant, but utterly confused, he only held on tightly, letting the faithful beasts drag him along with them till, with one cut of his knife that he had held ready to skin the dead kangaroo, the black severed the leaden throng, and coupled as they were, the dogs dashed down upon the 'old man.'

"Then came a fierce hurrying rush and a scramble—a frightful howl—and one dog turned over on its back, disabled by a kick, and then half-strangled by being dragged about by its companion, who had made good his hold upon the kangaroo's throat. The dog shook fiercely till, in its agony, the beast loosed its hold upon my friend, who fell down exhausted just upon the edge of the water-hole, as the dogs and their enemy rolled from the bank into the deep water, which directly after was lashed into a muddy foam by the fierce struggle going on.

"It would have gone hard with the poor dog if just then the leash had not given way, leaving him free from the weight of his fellow's carcase hung to his neck; and now, in spite of the fierce tearing and kicking of the 'old man,' he held on tightly to the place in his throat where he had first fixed his steel-strap jaws. By degrees they struggled into shallower water, and so exciting was the battle that my friend forgot his late peril, and sat up, panting, to see the end.

"Suddenly, with one of his tremendous leaps, the kangaroo bounded right out, cleaning the bank, and alighting amongst some low scrub at the lower end. But the dog still held on; and, dodging about till he could get a chance, the black brought down his club with tremendous effect upon the 'old man's' head, when the poor brute quivered slightly and rolled over, dead; a huge fellow, who had stood up over six feet high.

"'That was a narrow escape,' I said, as I helped my friend to his legs, while the convict drew out of the water the carcase of the other dog.

"'Yes,' he said; let's get back. I've had enough of it for one day. I feel quite sick and ill. If I had had a knife, I could have got on; but, unarmed, I was as helpless as a child.'

"I had heard of such adventures before, but had never seen anything of the kind, so I said, 'What do you think the brute would have done?'

"'Done!' echoed my friend. 'Drowned me as dead as that poor dog there. Poor brute! one of the best kangaroo dogs I ever had. An old beast!' he exclaimed, kicking the dead body of the kangaroo viciously, which was, after all, hardly to be wondered at. 'He came upon me all of a sudden—hop—hop—hop—and before I had recovered irom my surprise, he had me tightly round the waist, and then began to hop away. I hardly know how I felt at first; but when the thought struck me that he was making for the water-hole, the feeling was awful, and my struggles did hinder him a bit.'

"'A good thing too,' I replied. 'Then we only came up just in time?'

"'Only just,' said my friend; and he looked whiter than ever."

"Now, do you expect us to believe all that?" broke in the thin man, as he again winked at the company in general. But the settler was busy relighting his cigar, which had gone out during the narration, and he made no reply.

"I say, sir," said the thin man again, "do you expect us to believe that your old kangaroo would have hopped into the water-hole, and drowned the squatter?"

"The gentlemen present can do as they please, sir," said the settler with dignity "and I have no doubt but that you will do the same. I leave it entirely to my listeners' good sense, for the story is true."

A SALT MOUNTAIN.—The famous salt mountain of Palestine—called by the natives *Jebel Usdum*—is a singular formation, being a solid mass of rock salt, of a greenish white transparency, very much the color of a shallow sea covered at the top with a loose crust of gravel, flints, plaster of Paris and chalky marl. The mountain runs northeast and southwest. It is about seven miles long and one and a half miles wide. In its highest points it is nearly five hundred feet high. Around the base of the mountain the ground is full of dangerous hollows, into which animals often, and sometimes men, fall and sink out of sight. Little streams of water are constantly trickling, even in the dry season, from underneath the Salt Mountain and running into the sea. A correspondent writing from there says he never tasted anything so salty in all his life; salt itself, in the lump, is not so salty. This same correspondent also mentions the strange fact that the Bible, nor Josephus, nor any ancient writer, directly mentions the Salt Mountain. Although only sixty miles from Jerusalem, the best described city in the world, the first really good description we have of the Salt Mountain, so far as his party could say, is Prof. H. B. Tristam's, written in 1864, and he only spent one day here. Only a little ways east—about ten miles—are rich fields of sugar cane, indigo, wheat, barley, and other things.

A SUNSET INCIDENT AT BUFFALO.—The Buffalo *Express* says: "The sunset of Saturday evening, as witnessed from Central Wharf, exhibited a most singular phenomenon. As viewed from that point the great luminary appears to sink into the waters of the lake, and presents a beautiful sight on all ordinary occasions, but at the time referred to, just at the moment when the sun appeared to be floating, as it were, a ball of fire on the surface of the lake, it suddenly assumed a conical shape, as if of molten iron and the sides had run down, the whole form evidently magnified to twice its usual size. Directly in the centre of this body of fire was plainly visible the form of a ship, as if sailing in and a part of the sun. Many of the business men of Central Wharf, who have for years witnessed many curious features and beautiful scenes in the western sky, never before saw the like of this."

Can you realise Mrs. Malaprop's bewilderment at hearing her grandson read from an article in the paper, about Rome: "The ground is so parched that it is full of fishers!"

How They Suffered.

It is estimated that the diminution of the working classes of Paris amounts to one hundred thousand, chiefly killed, prisoners and fugitives, during and since the Commune. In 1860 there were thirty thousand tailors in Paris, to-day only about twenty thousand; then twenty thousand cabinetmakers, now but fourteen thousand; while of shoemakers and other artisans there is a like decrease in numbers. The consequence is that the city is in danger of losing its supremacy in elegant artisanship, as for want of workmen many orders cannot be filled for export; and of course trade will seek other sources of supply, where conditions are more favorable. It is daily becoming more apparent that the Thiers Government made a stupendous blunder in its frantic and indiscriminate arrests after the fall of the Commune. Not only were great numbers of the most valuable workers withdrawn from industrial pursuits which would have benefited the whole community, but the Government now has tens of thousands of prisoners on its hands whom it must support, has promised to bring to trial, dares not release, and yet a great proportion of whom it will be unable to convict of any offence. When the Versailles troops entered Paris, reckless slaughter of the Communist—and all the inhabitants of that ill-fated city who were poorly dressed were deemed communists—was followed by wholesale arrests, the killed and prisoners amounting, it is thought, to not less than fifty thousand. Many of those imprisoned were the victims of denunciations inspired by personal malice; others were seized in the blind rage of the moment, without any reason whatever. Now languishing trade, a changed public opinion, and a continual development of facts favorable to the prisoners and injurious to the Government, combine to render any further postponement of a general amnesty an invitation for fresh conspiracies; and yet Thiers is powerless to move in the matter, as a law has made the act of amnesty a privilege of the Assembly, which is in vacation.

The History of Coal.

Once a year, and at this season, it is conventional for newspapers to say something concerning the discovery of coal in this country. Complying with this custom, it may be noted that bituminous coal was mined near Richmond, Va., as early as in 1700. It was extensively used in the vicinity in 1775, and a Richmond foundry employed it in making shot and shell during the Revolution. It was sent to Boston, Philadelphia and New York in 1789. Obadiah Gore and his brother, blacksmiths from Connecticut, were the first to make use of anthracite coal in the Wyoming (Pa.) Valley in 1768. Judge Jesse Fell, of Wilkesbarre, was the first to apply it to household uses. Philip Ginter, a hunter in the Manch Chunk region, discovered the Lehigh coal in 1791. Mines were opened in 1792, but it was ten years later before the coal was sent to Philadelphia. The Schuylkill coal was first sent to Philadelphia in 1812. This briefly sums up the early discoveries of coal in this country. The man who believes that coal will ever fall to its former price of three or four dollars a ton is yet to be discovered.—*N. Y. Paper.*

A SINGULAR CASE.—A most singular occurrence recently occured in Lawrence, Mass., at a grave. The deceased had for some time previous to his death kept a dog, who had been his constant companion, and even in death the faithful animal would not leave the side of the remains of his master for scarcely a moment. When the family left the house to go to the cemetery, the dog was shut up; but before the procession had reached the cemetery he made his escape and ran about, looking eagerly for his master. He was very much bewildered, and was finally taken into the carriage with his mistress. Arriving at the grave the poor brute crowded to the side of the grave and looked wistfully and mournfully at the casket as it was being lowered into the grave, and was about to jump in himself, when he was caught and held by a bystander. The scene was very touching.

NEWSPAPER MEN.—There is no class of people who do half so much good, or work so hard, as newspaper men. They publish good papers, and they strain every nerve to do this, but the populace do not consider this, or the fact that newspapers are a fair index of their own intelligence and enterprise. Some papers put up with all sorts of expedients to get along, when there are scores of influential men who are greatly benefitted by the papers who do nothing to sustain them. They might speak a good word for them, get their friends to subscribe for them, sustain them with their advertising patronage, and thus remunerate the hard-working newspaper men. Every citizen ought to be animated by sufficient pride, if by no other motive, to sustain good papers, and thus see them worthily representatives of the people.

ADVERTISING.—Advertising is an art, and is the mother of the art of money-making. Successful advertisers unhesitatingly and gratefully declare that they owe the beginning of their prosperity and the foundation of their wealth to the liberal and judicious use of printer's ink. It is paradoxical, but not singular, that printer's ink, by blackening a man's reputation, actually benefits him. The ingenuity displayed by some accomplished advertisers makes advertising almost a fine art. These shrewd men manage to make the most unwilling read their announcements.

FOUND IT.—As laborers were at work cutting a new road through a hill, in a hollow known as Hang Hollow, near Council Bluffs, they excavated a sack containing $12,000 gold and silver money, hidden there eighteen years ago by one Muir, who murdered a comrade, a Californian, in that city. Muir was hung by a mob of Californians, and said he had hidden the money under a stump in this hollow, but refused to tell where. Many persons have hunted for this secreted treasure in vain. The laborers shared the booty equally.

INDIGNATION.—Sheridan's solicitor calling one day found his wife alone, and walking about in a state of violent excitement. He asked what was the matter. Her only reply was "that her husband was a villain." After some time she added, with some hesitation, "Why I have discovered that all the love-letters he sent me were the very same as those he sent to his first wife."

GONE HOME.—The citadel of Quebec will be left without a single British soldier within its walls. The sound of a familiar tattoo, the marching through the streets of fine regiments of red-coated soldiers, will soon be recollected among the past. All the forts, military stores and armaments will be handed over to the Dominion Government.

WHAT IS IT?—Some Western newspapers talk about a mysterious, but fearful enemy, which is destroying flocks of sheep about Manitowoc, Wis. No marks of violence can be discovered save a small hole behind the ear, from which the blood has been sucked. The prevailing idea is that it is the work of a vampire.

A Tale of the Sea.

On the 22d of July last the American brig Shelehoff, 213 tons, was dispatched by Messrs. Glidemeister, Muecke & Co., from San Francisco, bound to Callao with a cargo. Her crew and passengers numbered in all twelve. She had a rough voyage down, and on the night of the 3d of July was caught in a cyclone. Fortunately the steamship Moses Taylor, fell in and boarded the wreck of the brig. Found one man, the captain, alive on the forecastle deck, in an exhausted condition. All others, crew and passengers, had died from starvation. The captain, who had been a man of 235 pounds, was found an emaciated skeleton, and when discovered in the forecastle of his wrecked ship weighed less than 120 pounds. The sufferings he endured for over three months cannot be told; he literally subsisted on his own fat, as he had nothing to eat. His providential rescue came at the last moment, for it is believed it was his intention to end his sufferings the same day by taking vitriol and ink. From the *Hawaiian Gazette* we glean the following particulars of the disaster:

On Thursday, October 19, at 8 A. M., a sail was discovered by the wheelman on the steamer Moses Taylor. The vessel lay directly in the steamer's track and appeared to be disabled, having but one mast standing, and only her lower topsail set, running before a fresh southeast wind. On approaching her it proved to be a brig, apparently deserted, no persons appearing in sight on board. A sail spread over the forecastle and a tent rigged in the foretop crosstrees showed that the crew had occupied these places for some time. At every lurch the sea made a clean breach over the vessel from stem to stern. To all appearance it was a wreck which had long been water-logged, and her crew taken off by some passing vessel. Her stern was broken away, the bulwarks on both sides gone, and her sails flying from the foremast in rags. On reaching the wreck the steamer stopped, and Captain Bennett sent off a boat to ascertain whether any persons were on board, and if none, whether any record could be found respecting her. The sea being quite rough, the brig lurched heavily, and the boat approached her with some difficulty. She was boarded, however, by the third officer and a seaman from the steamer, who immediately went aloft into the foretop, and finding no one, went into the forecastle where they discovered a weak, emaciated man, who exclaimed, as he saw them, "Great God Almighty, am I saved?" He was lifted into the boat and taken to the steamer, the only article brought with him being a small canvas bag containing a nautical almanac, and a vial enclosing a sheet of paper, with the date of the wreck and the names of the crew and passengers. It proved to be the American brig Shelehoff, 243 tons register, of San Francisco, bound to Callao with a cargo of lumber. The surviver was Captain Luder Hopken. The brig was caught in a cyclone on the night of July 3d the same date of the solar eclipse. Soon after midnight, when the cyclone was at its height, she was thrown on her beam-ends and found to be rapidly filling, and in order to prevent a total loss of the vessel and her company, her mainto pmast was cut away, and she righted up. No time was allowed to save any provisions or clothing from the cabin, and the crew were obliged to retreat to the foretop to prevent being washed overboard, as every wave made a clean breach over her. The mate Mr. Johnson, died first six days after the disaster. Two half-barrels of salmon, a half-barrel of tongues, and a box of China starch were fished up out of the hold, but the drinking water was all found to be brackish. The salmon, tongues, starch, and a few fish caught with a hook from time to time, and occasionally a little rain water caught in a sail, and always more or less brackish from the salt spray, were all that the ship's company had to subsist on. Captain Hopken's account of the sufferings of his men and passengers is a most heartrending one. After the death of the mate, on the 9th of July, none occurred till September 6, when they began to become delirious and weak from hunger and thirst, and several died or jumped overboard in their delirium. Boils and disease, induced by hunger and salt water added to the intensity of their sufferings. Nine or ten days before the steamer rescued him, Captain Hopken states that a bark ran down to the wreck, hove to for a few minutes, and then squared away without sending off a boat or making any effort to rescue the lives of those on board, of whom there were eight then living. The bark came so near that persons could be seen moving about on her deck. Those on the brig were so weak as to be unable to stand, but got on their knees and waved pieces of sailcloth, hoping to attract attention. Their feelings, as they saw the bark square away when so near them, may be better imagined than described. Their last hope being gone, they lay down, and one after another died or leaped overboard.

The Episcopal Convention.

The Triennial Convention of the Episcopal Church in the United States, has been in session in Baltimore. A very critical position and many trying questions were met, discussed in a conciliatory spirit. The discussion on the ritual, the point of divergence between the evangelical and ritualistic wings of the denomination, and the leading feature of interest before the Convention, was amicably adjusted. After a long discussion on the subject, a special resolution was adopted, thirty-five to thirty, with seven divided, forbidding the elevation of the bread and wine by the clergy when dispensing the communion, calculated to make them objects of worship, and a comprehensive resolution was unanimously passed condemning all ceremonies expressing any idea foreign to the authorized standard of the Church, and asserting that the advice of the Bishops is all that is needed to secure uniformity. The resolution condemning unauthorized changes in a Prayer-book, after being so amended as to include the introduction of unauthorized italics, punctuation and musical notation, was also passed.

A FAMILY OF FIVE PERSONS MYSTERIOUSLY MURDERED.—A family named Parks was found murdered in their house near Henryville, Indiana. The family consisted of Cyrus M. Parks, his wife, Isabella, his son John aged ten years, and his daughter Eveline, aged 17, and Ellen aged 12. The heads of all were terribly beaten and crushed by some blunt instrument. The brains of Mrs. Parks and her son were scattered about the room, while their bodies were lying in beds. The daughters were found sitting in the kitchen, alive, but were delirious and fatally hurt. The neighbors heard shots in the night, but the bodies bear no bullet marks. Mr. Parks was a leading member of a church, and was much esteemed in the community. Great excitement prevails in the vicinity.

THE SMALL-POX.—There are grounds for alarm in the report from Washington as to the cause of the terrible spread of small-pox in our Eastern cities. It is semi-officially affirmed that the infected buffalo skins bought and captured from the Indians two years ago, having disappeared from quarantine, have been sold to the public, and that the prevalence of the virulent diseases is attributable thereto.

The Famine in Persia.

The following account of the famine in Persia is taken from a statement made at a public meeting recently held in London to raise money for the relief of the sufferers:

"The lamentable famine now raging in Persia, and threatening to carry off hundreds of thousands of the scanty population of that extensive kingdom, has been caused by the unparalleled drought which has prevailed throughout the country during the last three years.

"In an area far exceeding that of Great Britain and France together, no river of any importance exists, and the quantity of rain in the spring and summer is insignificant. In ordinary years, however, the fall of snow between November and March is considerable. It thickly covers the huge mountain ranges which intersect Persia, and as it melts in the spring and summer it fills the watercourses and small canals from which the peasants irrigate their crops. The soil in the valleys is naturally fertile, and a little labor insures a large harvest if only the winter snowfall has been abundant. This, unhappily, has for the last two or three years been singularly wanting; the springs, watercourses, and rivulets have been completely dried up, the corn sown over and over again has been wasted, the supplies in the country have been exhausted, and famine, with disease in its train, is now rapidly doing its deadly work.

"The population of Persia has recently been estimated at about four millions, a large proportion of whom are Eelyauts, wandering tribes who correspond to the Bedaween of Arabia and Mesopotamia. These Eelyauts principally inhabit the southern and eastern parts of the empire, where the drought has been most severe. Their means of subsistence depend mainly on their flocks and herds, which have now in some places altogether perished, owing to the total want of grass on the mountain slopes and in the valleys. The most pitiful destitution and the most appalling mortality are the results. The towns have scarcely suffered less. At Bushire, where relief is most easily afforded, and where much has been done under the auspices of the British Resident, deaths by starvation are of daily occurrence. It is reported that the population of Kazeroon, lately estimated at ten thousand, has fallen during these days of visitation to one-fifth that number; that in round numbers some four thousand have died of famine since this time last year, and a like number have fled the place. A similar condition of affairs exists at Shiraz, Koomesheh, and more or less all over the large provinces of Kirman and Khorassan, while even in the less afflicted northern districts the most lamentable distress prevails. It is reported that in the city of Ispahan alone no less than twelve thousand people have died of want, and more than double that number in the province. No material improvement can be looked for until next spring."

The City of Jounpur Destroyed.

We regret to record, says an India paper, a sudden and great disaster at Jounpur, a fine native city of the second class. It contained nearly 9,000 houses and more than 25,000 inhabitants. The River Gumti rose suddenly on the night of Friday, the 15th of September, flooding most of the moullas south of the river, and one or two on the north of it. It continued to rise all Saturday; before noon the Rohuta Mohulla, Goolar Ghat, Jehengeerabad, Wellandgunj, and Joyeapur presented the appearance of canals; before evening the foundations of the houses began to give way, and then, one by one, they came crashing down, dissolved by an element as devouring as fire. All Sunday the waters began to rise, and covered the roadway of the far-famed Mohamedan bridge; the fine pucka seria was now flooded, and crowds who had taken refuge there were driven to seek another resting place. All Monday and Tuesday the waters grew mightily and prevailed: the river by this time flowed freely over the parapets of the bridge, of which only the shops or kiosks were then visible, and the flood was still rising when the last tidings reached us. The whole of the city south of the river has been totally destroyed; and as some people are skeptical when they hear of native losses, we may add that the post-office, mission school, and the solidly-built dispensary have all likewise perished. On the north side of the city many mohullas have been swept away, and in the chief bazaars the largest houses, undermined by the rushing waters, were tumbling in, one after another, with a crash like that of thunder. On a moderate computation, between 2,000 and 3,000 houses have been destroyed; many others must undergo demolition. Ten thousand persons have been deprived of house and home, and it will require all the energy of district officers and the greatest liberality on the part of the government to prevent this calamity to be followed by the ills incidental to want and exposure. This disaster, accompanied as it is by a deficient harvest and a second total failure of the indigo crop, will, we fear, inflict a blow from which the city and district will never wholly recover. It is believed that no lives have been lost. The people with good sense and forethought began removing their families as soon as the danger became imminent. Perfect order prevailed. The magisterial officers and district superintendent of police spent most of their time in the city, and the exertions of the last-named officer are said to deserve high praise. Though the waters were still rising when the mail left, we trust that the civil station is not in danger.

THE NEWSPAPER A NECESSITY.—The Cincinnati *Commercial*, describing a recent visit to Chicago, dwells upon the wonderful display of newspaper vitality as one of the notable signs of the time. Political and personal antagonisms have been sunk in efforts for the common good; rival sheets are printed amicably in the same office and on the same press; the old spitefulness and abuse have been put aside; the business men are pouring in their advertisements by the hundred, and the improvised accommodations are inadequate to supply the demand. In short, the Chicago dailies are revived with the best promise, and their profits are so large that a great part of their heavy losses will be made up in a year or two. The newspaper has become a necessity in every civilized community, and neither fire nor tempest can repress the energy which it represents.

CHICAGO SUFFERERS.—About "Chicago refugees" the *Journal* says: "Let other communities shelter and provide for those helpless and destitute women, children and infirm men who may have thrown themselves upon their charities, but when an able-bodied male 'refugee' who claims to be from Chicago, comes whining round, let him be sent off *instanter*, and tell him to go to work, either at Chicago, where labor is much needed and well paid, or somewhere else."

CONSOLIDATION.—The workingmen of Berlin are earnest in their preparations for carrying out their recently announced programme of intimate union of all the workingmen's associations in a general society for co-operative action in regard to pay, hours of work, and other questions of common interest.

The grandest verse in existence—The universe.

A Singular Wife Murder.

A brutal wife murder was perpetrated at No. 324 South Fifth street Philadelphia, as we learn from a paper of that city. The murderer is named William H. Oskins, and he has been employed for a long time past as foreman of the carpenters engaged in the construction of the goverment appraisers' stores on Second street, below Chesnut. The victim was Mrs. Mary A. Oskins. The two lived for a number of years at No. 411 South street, where Mrs. Oskins kept a millinery establishment. The husband and wife appeared to get along very unhappily together, in consequence of his dissipating and drinking a great deal. On several previous occasions his wife has left him. A day or two ago she said she would leave him for good, and went to the house of Mr. Frank Register, where the murder was committed. During the time she was there the murderer called upon her several times and tried to induce her to return and live with him. Yesterday morning he made another visit, and his wife told him in consequence of his bad habits she was afraid of him, and would not live with him, and that she intended to take measures for divorce. He expressed his willingness to this, and said he would come again to-day and talk the matter over. He then left, and Mr. Register cautioned him against making any trouble, as it would be useless, and advised him to meet the matter quietly. He answered that he would. "About 3:45 o'clock yesterday afternoon he called again, when Mr. Register was out of his office. The clerk, Mr. John S. Stow, was in the front office. Mrs. Register and deceased had just come in, having been out to consult a lawyer with regard to procuring a divorce. Oskins walked in, apparently rather excited, but with a steady step. He appeared to be somewhat under the influence of liquor. He walked up to his wife, who was sitting on a chair, and said to her, "Are you going to make this your residence?" She endeavored to make some reply to the effect that she did not know but what she would have to. He mumbled something, which could not be heard. He then deliberately took off his hat and placed it on the mantle, pulled a six-barrelled revolver from his pants pocket and fired several shots, two of which took effect, one in the head near the left temple, and the other near the heart. After he fired the first shot she tried to escape and get behind a bookcase, but he forced her right into a corner of the room and there fired the fatal shot. Mrs. Register, who was in the room, endeavored to get the child out of the room and render assistance to the poor woman. Before she could do this, however, the shooting was all over. The firing attracted the attention of the neighbors, and Colonel R. A. Winslow, who lives on the corner of Fifth and Powell streets, was called in. When he arrived he arrested Oskins and took him to the Central Police Station, where the pistol was found on him. He was arranged before Alderman Becker, who committed him to await the result of the Coroner's inquest. Oskins is about 46 years of age and his wife 45. She, for her age, was a very fine looking woman. They have two children, one a young man nearly 20 years of age, and the other a boy of 10 or 11.

Kidnapping Extraordinary.

The Chicago *Times* gives the following: Some dozen years ago, in a quiet village in the State of Illinois, there lived a young married couple named Warrington. On the occasion of the birth of their first child, a girl, a woman named Coulter was engaged as domestic. In about three weeks after her confinement, Mrs. Warrington died while her husband was absent at work, and upon his return, he found himself not only a widower, but childless, as the nurse had absconded, taking the child with her, and no traces of her retreat could be found.

A few weeks since Mr. Warrington arrived at a small town in this vicinity, and, while strolling through the principal street, met a bright girl of about a dozen years, in whom he recognized the exact picture of his dead wife; but he had long since given up the idea of ever seeing his child. But after making

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Dec, 1., '71.

TERMS.—The CENTRE HALL REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year in advance, or $2.50 when not paid in advance. Halfyearly and quarterly subscriptions at the same rate. Single copies five cents.

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Communications recommending persons or office, 5 cents per line. Communications of a private nature and obituary notices exceeding five lines, five cents per line. Business notices in local column 10 cents per line, for one insertion.

Notices of deaths and marriages inserted free of charge. Our friends, in all parts of the county will oblige by sending us local items of interest from their respective localities.

The figures set to the address upon each subscriber's paper indicate that the subscription is paid up to such date, and answer the same as a receipt. Persons remitting by mail, or otherwise, will understand from a change in these dates that the money has been received

North Carolina Repudiating Her Debt-The Governor's Message.

The message of the Governor, which was sent in recently shows the debt of North Carolina to be thirty-four million eight hundred thousand dollars. The people are unable to pay the interest on this sum. The Governor recommends the sale of the railroad interests of the State to prevent repudiation, but at the same time says that no financial policy should be determined upon until the facts connected with the debt is ascertained, in order that some conclusion may be reached as to the disposition of the liabilities of the State.

After the message was received a resolution was offered in the House, and referred, reciting that as the debt was created by strangers under the bayonets, who voted the moneys to railroads, and otherwise embezzled the funds of the State, a provision should therefore be made for repudiating the entire State debt.

This radical Tammanyism in North Carolina sets Tammanyism in New York in the shade. New York city is not bankrupted by the Tammany stealings and driven to repudiation, though plunderings there were large; not so in North Carolina; radical mismanagement there has bankrupted the commonwealth, and all the southern states, by radical carpet-bag rule, are now in the same bad and worse than beggarly condition. Here is something for Brown to write a chapter on.

The Bellefonte *Republican* has been grumbling about the tariff for the last two years like a fidgety old grany, and scolding at the democrats for interfering with the prosperity of the laboring classes. We should like to ask grany Brown—a question we put to him two years ago and which he promised to answer "next week," but which he has neglected to answer up to this time—whether the radicals did not have complete power, for the last ten years, to pass any kind of tariff they pleased, and that if there is any injustice done the laboring classes on account of the tariff, whether the blame does not lie with his own party? How on earth are the democrats to blame? We can conceive the possibility of Brown swallowing sixteen apple-dumplings, but how on earth he thinks he can make his readers swallow such silly stuff as he puts out about the tariff, we confess we cannot comprehend.

The present tariff is a burden upon the middle classes, and a direct robbery of the poor to enrich a few monopolists, and the change that the Bellefonte *Republican* advocates is to increase these burdens of the poor and squeese out of them what little is left them under the present tariff act; and although these radicals have had unlimited power for the last ten years, not a section has been incorporated by them into our tariff laws, but what is a direct robbery of the laboring and consuming classes for the benefit of a few hungry monopolists, whose millions have been unjustly wrung from the farmer and mechanic and laboring man, by a tariff that brings no revenue to the public treasury but only fills the coffers of the monopolists.

Alexis.

Alexis—well, may some reader of the REPORTER say, what is the meaning of Alexis. You need not run for your Webster Unabridged, because you will not find it there, but we can tell you sooner—Alexis, is a Russian grandduke, son of the present Czar, who last week arrived at New York, with some other Russian dignataries, to visit the United States. The Gothamites had been looking for Alexis for two weeks, expecting his arrival every day—but unfavorable winds detained the Russian fleet which bore the Prince. New York, however, kept herself in readiness to give him a grand reception, and finally Alexis did arrive. All New York turned out, dressed up in its "go-to-meetings," the day Tuesday 21st inst., was fine, and Gotham had a grand holiday. Alexis is said to be a tall, finely built, well proportioned young man, and altogether a gentleman. His reception at New York was a magnificent one, the military were out and a great demonstration was had in the city, civic and military, and the grand-duke was greatly pleased with the welcome that was extended to him. All the vessels in the harbor were gaily dressed, and the American and Russian collors were as numerous almost as the flakes of the recent snow storm; Alexis thought New York a great city, and thinks Broadway the finest street he ever saw. The prince was welcomed to America by Gen. Dix, in a short speech, to which the grand-duke Alexis replied as follows:

GENERAL DIX, LADIES, AND GENTLEMEN: I beg to express my warmest thanks for the kind feeling and also the reception which you, in the name of the people of the United States, are about to give me. The friendly feelings between the United States and Russia are as strong as they are lasting—(cheers)—and I do not know of anything that could make it otherwise. I shall pass rapidly through New York to pay my respects to your President, whose high character is greatly appreciated in Rusria; but on my return to New York I shall have great pleasure in availing myself of your kind hospitality, so generously offered—(cheers)—and for which I am most grateful.

Soon after the arrival of the Grand Duke at his apartments in the Claredon Hotel he despatched the following message to his father by cable:

Emperor of Russia, St. Petersburg:

Entree et reception cordiale magnifique. Parade de la millice. Tout la ville en fete. ALEXIS.

TRANSLATION.

Emperor of Russia, St. Petersburg:

Entry, cordial and magnificent reception. Parade of the militia. General holiday in the city. ALEXIS.

The same despatch was sent to the Empress of Russia, Crimea.

The ladies are in high glee at the idea of a real, live prince, and such a fine and noble looking one, too, being among us and crowded as closely as possible to him—some who stood not more than ten feet from the prince, raised their opera glasses, and tried to eat him up with their eyes. We do not think this hungry staring of the upper tens, was very becoming, and if some of these fashionable New York ladies were to come down here to Centre Hall or Bellefonte, and even be stared at with the unaided eye, they would call it greenness and a want of good breeding. But the city folks are green too, sometimes.

The latest and coolest radical creepout, is that Evans the great thief, and Hodge, the still greater radical robber, were Democrats! This is cool enough for July with the thermometer up to a pitch to bring the grease out of a shaded darkey. Any one pointing out a democrat who was appointed to a lucrative office by Geary or Grant, will be entitled to a gold medal. The radicals have ever been too greedy and hungry to give a democrat any pickings, and an honest democrat stands about as little chauce to get a position from the radicals as the man in the moon; any radical who is verdant enough to believe the lying assertion of some of the Grant presses, that the above named thieves belonged the democratic party, can be made believe that the moon is made of green cheese and that the ice bergs of the arctic regions are built of smeer-kase, and we have some such verdant ones in Centre county.

Fraudulent Issue of Bonds in South Carolina—"Nobody to Blame.

A tribune dispatch from South Carolina confirms the reports of the fraudulent issue of South Carolina bonds. The Governor charges the Treasurer with a fraudulent issue of bonds, or rather of re-selling bonds which had already been converted into new bonds. The State Treasurer and Financial Agent deny this, and say the Governor is misinformed. The result of the matter is that the State Treasury is emptied and the credit of the State below par.

This is the result of carpet-bagism. Before South Carolina was cursed with northern vagabonds, who now run her state government, her people knew no such thing as dishonesty within her borders, among those connected with the administration of the state. Now she is bankrupt and disgraced, through the operation of the carpet-bag thieves.

More R. R. Leases.

The Pennsylvania railroad company has now also leased the Cleveland and Pittsburg road, and is negotiating for the lease of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore road; there is also a rumor that the same company is trying to lease the Boston, Hartford and Erie road. If there are any railroads in the moon, the great Pennsylvania corporation will be sure to lease them also. Look out for a negotiation with the "man in the moon" next.

Mrs. Stanton Tells How to Defeat General Grant.

To the Editor of the Golden Age:

Sir—It has been evident for some time that the leading political parties, having done their work, must soon give place to new organizations with progressive principles and live issues on which to rouse the enthusiasm of the people. The Democratic party virtually died with slavery, and the specific work of the Republican party ended with the adoption of the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments.

And now so alarmed have the people become with the bare-faced and stupendous frauds and corruptions in high places that the test of the Presidential campaign of 1872 will be honesty against corruption. It is generally supposed that the result of the October and November elections will renominate Gen. Grant in 1872, although a majority of the people are opposed to his re-election.

No man can be nominated who can unite the opposition. To carry the North he must have a good war record, and have been sound on slavery question *before* the "new departure," and such a man could not carry the border or Southern States.

Now, if the opponents of General Grant really wish to defeat him, and are willing to show their hands, they can do it without sacrificing their parties or principles. In our present mode of electing a President, he does not represent a majority of the people of the country, nor often even a majority of the voters of his own party.

There are many voters, and not a few politicians, who are ignorant of the constitutional provisions for electing a president and they would be very much surprised to wake up some morning and find the old adage "you can't tell *till after* election" changed to "you can't tell *after* election." The electoral college may prove a rock on which the ship of State will some day be foundered. The members of the electoral college have by the Constitution other powers than simply to register the will of their respective parties.

It has become with such a mere form that instead of choosing our most distinguished men as electors we elect some of the most insignificant and unprincipled, and if you can buy a legislature why not in a close election, two or three Presidential electors?

But to the plan. It is to run a fusion electoral ticket with a platform; a candidate in every state opposed to Gen. Grant and corruption.

This is the only way the opponents of Gen. Grant throughout the country can untie for his overthrow. Weakened Republicans need not fear the result, as the Senate of the United States will be Republican during the next Presidential term.

Would citizens of the Empire State feel alarmed if represented in the electoral college by such men as Sanford E. Church, Horace Greeley, Horatio Seymour, or General Hamilton Ward?

Would Missouroi be disgraced by such men as B. Gratz Brown or ex-Senator Henderson?

Would New England suffer from the judgment of such men as Governor Claflin, John Quincy Adams, J. Lathrop Motley or James E. English? Could Ohio be misrepresented by Wm. E. Groesbeck or General J. B. Cox? Such a ticket would sweep both South and North as clean as the "Reformers" swept the Tammany Ring in the last election.

The electors chosen could meet in general convention and nominate a President; then assemble in the capitals of their respective States, and cast their votes for the nominees of the convention. Thus would the spirit of the Constitution, as laid down by the fathers be vindicated, and the Presidential chair be occupied by a scholar, a gentleman, a statesman and an honest man, which we all know is not the fact to-day.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.

How it is to be Put Through.

The Washington organ of Grant says that it will require not less than ten thousand regular troops, judiciously distributed through the Southern States, to insure a free and fair election in those States in 1872; and that it may be necessary for Congress to increase the army..

This is but one of numerous indications that Grant intends to force his re-election by placing the South under bayonet rule should he receive the Republican nomination. Such a method of insuring a free and fair election certainly deserves the credit of originality. It is only equalled by the ingenuity of the Ethiopian present-taker who relates his experience in one of the negro minstrel halls. "Pompey, whar you get dat watch?" "A man gub it to me." "Gub it to you for nuffin? "Yes—but I had to knock him down free or fou times before he'd do it." If Grant runs for president in 1872 he is determined to have a free and fair election, even if it should be necessary to bayonet every man in the Southern States who opposes him. What would be deemed a free and fair election by a man who has used United States troops and Gatling guns to control the action of a Republican Convention at New Orleans may easily be imagined.

HUSBANDS LIABILITY.—The prevalent opinion that a husband is legally liable for all bills, of whatever nature, that his wife may contract, was not sustained by Judge Thayer, in Philadelphia, on Wednesday last. In a case in court the Judge decided in favor of a husband who had been sued by a dry goods firm for a debt contracted by his wife. Defense set up that defendant furnished his wife with an ample supply of necessaries. In the course of his charge Judge Thayer said: "It is a false and foolish notion for tradespeople to entertain that a husband is bound to pay all bills contracted by his wife. No such monstrous doctrine is allowed in the law. Tradesmen must ascertain the facts and the true relation of man and wife before allowing the latter to run up bills which he is to be looked to pay." Commenting upon this exposition of this law, which ought to be more familiar than it is, the Philadelphia Record thinks that when tradespeople come to distinctly understand it "a very sensible step will have been accomplished towards reform in the wanton extravagance and ruinous folly which, under the meretricious impulse of the stupid despot called "fashion," so wastes the substance, mars the manners, deforms the persons, degrades the morals and wrecks the happiness of myriad households, and individuals, not only in this community, but throughout the country."

The corn crop of the West, the present season, has proved the best harvested for years. In many portions of Indiana, Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska, and Minnesota corn is offered in the cribs at fifteen cents a bushel. In Illinois and Kentucky the yield has been beyond all precedent. The wheat crop has also been very large. In Europe, on the contrary, there appears to have been a heavy deficit in the grain harvests in nearly all countries. In England the general falling off has been variously estimated at from fifteen to twenty per cent; while in Hungary, the Danubian Principalities, portions of Austria, and in Southern Russia—all countries that have usually exported large quantities of grain—there has been a great decrease from the average production. The ravages of the potato rot and the cattle disease in Great Britain will increase the demand for grain and animal food, and the United States will be able to supply both in any quantity at reasonable prices.

Strange Fact.

Every Radical Senator in New York Legislature who was bought by Tweed & Co., to vote for the corporation charter, by which so much money was stolen and the people defrauded, and who was a candidate for re-election was re-elected by the Radical party and will take his seat in January next. This circumstance proves one fact beyond all boubt, that it matters very little what a radical does while in office, if renominated which he can easily effect by money, he will be re-elected. The cry, "the party must be saved" is all powerful, and, up to the polls they go pell mell, like a flock of sheep and vote the ticket clean through. Not so with Democrats. In New York they did not preach reform merely before the election and then go and vote the ticket. They went to the polls and acted out their profession even should the party be defeated. In this course they showed their good sense. The Radicals however took good care to vote their men in even if the party had been bought the year previous by Tweed. With them party is everything, honesty in candidates nothing.

The Pope to the Great Powers.

Rome, November 16.—It is said that the Pope intends to address a communication to the European powers protesting against certain acts of the Italian government as violations of international law and of the rights and dignities of the countries concerned. He will specify among other acts the expulsion of nuns of various nationalities from their covents, and the forcible suppression and closing of certain international religious houses.

—The Prince of Wales is seriously ill, his complaint is similar to that of which his father, Prince Albert, died, typhoid fever.

Easton.

Correspondence of the Reporter.

LAFAYETTE COLLEGE, EASTON, PA. Nov. 23rd, 1871,—Dear Editor:—We often, and very properly, here recourse to histories to ascertain facts concerning men, manners, customs and events; but not in books alone is to be found at all times information sought, nor are books the most truthful and reliable sources of information. Sometimes a word may contain more truth treasured up in itself than the history of a campaign. Indeed, words are sometimes far more ancient monuments than the documents which employ them. Such, is indeed, in some degree the case with "Easton," and of this word we may presume now to speak—of its history, and the history of the town which it designates.

Three or four centures ago Robert Farmer, or Fermor, an Englishman, lived in a manor house not far from Lowcester, in Northampton shire. He had been a successful merchant and was one of the wealthy gentry of that country; ranking just below the ancient baronial families in his neighborhood. It must not be supposed that English gentlemen of that period lived in such large, well furnished houses as persons of the same rank do now. The manor house of Richard Fermor was devided by a long, narrow entrance passage, which ran quite through from front to back, on one side of the entry was the hall. This was a large apartment used for various purposes. It was not until about the commencement of the reign of James I, or a little earlier, that the English gentlemen perceived the superior effect of dispensing with the long passage and making the large hall the place of entrance at first

Mr. Fermor lived before those days, and in this house you went from the narrow entry into the hall. Beyond the hall was a parlor. Wealth and a desire for show led this owner to have the room finished off with a wainscot. This was not very common then in the houses of plain gentlemen. Besides this, there was not only chairs but a table in this room. Above were two chambers. In these were two beds. In another room was an inferior bed for a servant of the higher grade, the servants of the lower grade slept on mattresses laid on the floors of the such rooms as they occupied. Not many men in England, at that day, had houses as well furnished as Mr. Fermor, the rich merchant. Of course you would look in vain in his best chambers for chairs, carpets and mirrors. Such luxuries were not then found in the sleeping apartments of most great, noblemen. The best apartments in Mr. Fermor's house had no window shutters and curtains. On the other side of the entry were kitchen, pantry and other offices, such as a napery or linen room, buttery, &c. This manor house was known as Easton or Estune, afterwards Easton. To this was added Neston to distinguish it from Easton mandit in the lower part of the shire where the Earls of Sussex had a fine residence.

Easton seems to have been a somewhat favorite name in England. Besides Easton Neston and Easton Mandit, just mentioned, there were Easton Grey, in Wiltshire and Easton Suffolk near which was a promontory called Easton-ness. Perhaps there were other Eastons, but let us return to Easton Neston.

Richard Fermor, though quite wealthy, had of silver plates only sixteen spoons, a few goblets and ale pots. This was about as much as a gentleman had in those days, although a few had still more. For example, the plate of John Port, who was an acquaintance of the Fermor family, was valued at 94 pounds, and his jewels at 23 pounds. We must multiply these sums ten or twenty fold to bring them to the value of today. Time passed on; the Fermor family grew richer and more important. The head of the family received knighthood. They became very influential in Northampton shire and then rose to higher dignity.

Camden in his "Brittania" describes the town of Lowcester and adds: "But at Easton near" (Lowcester) you have the prospect of a beautiful seat belonging to the families of the Fermors." On the map of Northampton shire, in Camden's "Brittania," the country seat just mentioned is marked as Easton-neston. It appears to be about two miles from Lowcester and if the dimensions given on the map are accurate, it would seem that the circuit of the park and gardens around the house was then about two or three miles.

Having become lords, the Farmors, gave their name a more Frenchified form, and thenceforth became Fermors. About the year 1721 they advanced still higher and became Earls of Powfret.

Let us now change the scene. We go to the city of William Penn, on the banks of the Delaware in the year 1732.

Philadelphia was then in commotion. One of the proprietaries, Thomas Penn, had landed at Chester, below Philadelphia, and was expected to arrive very soon in the city. The windows and balconies were filled with ladies, the mob filled the streets. A boy ran through the streets crying out that the proprietary was coming on horse back and that his sceptre was carried before him in the Governor's coach. Patrick Gordon, Esq., was Governor ruling in the name of these proprietories, John, Richard and Thomas Penn, commonly resided in England. About four o'clock in the afternoon the Governor's carriage came with Thomas Penn. There was also the crutch of the lame man in the coach, which the boy had mistaken for a sceptre, as he did the servant on horse back riding behind it for the proprietary. The ships at the wharf fired salutes; all the bells in the city rang during the afternoon and at night the city was lighted with bonfires. The Governor took the proprietary to his house. Afterwards the city councils had the colonial legislatures give him a festival. The Indian chiefs of the "Five nations," who happened then to be in Philadelphia, rejoiced greatly to see one of the vice-sovereigns of the province and he and they renewed the treaties made by his deceased father, the illustrious William Penn. On that day the joy of the high contracting parties was expressed by fire engines which played all the afternoon to the especial delight of the Indian chieftains.

But poor Thomas Penn was like a fish out of water. William Penn died in great pecuniary embarrgsment in his colonial arrangements. He left his English estate to his oldest son in Pennsylvania, which, taken altogether, was esteemed of less value than the English property to his four younger sons by his second wife. One of these, Dennis died very young.

As the province of Pennsylvania was not supposed to be an estate sufficient to support of four boys, Thomas and his brother John were apprenticed to a linen draper in Bristol, England. Both of these brothers ceased to be Friends or Quakers and conformed to the established church. Both occasionally used the "plain language" for some time after this change. The Governor and several hundred men on horseback had received Thomas at Chester. Before they reached Philadelphia this cavalcade reached eight hundred. Thomas was quite bewildered at first. He tried to drink a glass of wine at Chester but his hand trembled so that he could hardly hold the glass. In due time he got over this timidity. He became a great man: lived a somewhat dissolute life; was taciturn and unpopular in manners and finally returned to England. Land in Pennsylvania began to rise in value. The estate of the proprietaries was considerable. Thomas Penn after his return to England was a wealthy gentleman, having power as a sort of lord-lieutenant over an important and rapidly improving province. Years passed by and Penn, then in middle life, made visits to Easton Neston in Northampton shire. That part of England had been improved much, hills gradually slooping and alternating with cultivated farms and occasionally royal forest. Rivers, brooks and villages diversified the face of the country. But it was not these that attracted Thomas Penn to Northampton shire. Neither was it the stately architecture nor the parks and gardens of Easton Newton. In those halls and amidst those showy trees and rare flowers was the Lady Julianna Fermor, daughter of the Earl of Powfret, and it was she who allured him to that delightful place. In November 1751 Lady Julianna became the wife of Thomas Penn.

In the year 1686 the Indians had granted to William Penn an extent of country reaching from former purchases, notheastwardly as far as a man could ride on horseback in two days. No measures were taken to determine the extent of this grant until 1737, when a new treaty formed at Durham, eight miles below the site of Easton, decided that the granted land should begin at Wrightstown in Bucks county, and should extend as far as a man could walk in a day and a half.

Thomas and John Penn advertised for the best walkers. Three were selected, one of whom, Edward Marshal, started at sunrise from a marked spruce, September 19th, 1737. The Indian path which he followed passed the Lehigh about a mile below Bethlehem over what is now called "Jones Island." He walked about fifty miles the first day and twenty-four the next half day. The Indians regarded this walk as a fraud; one poor old Indian said: "He no sit down to smoke, no shoot squirrel but lun, lun, lun, (run) all day long.

As early as 1708 or 1710 Germans emigrating from Europe for conscience' sake had begun to inhabit some interior portions of this tract. About the year 1750 there were in all about six thousand Europeans, mostly Germans, scattered from the Delaware and Lehigh towards the north branch of the Susquehanna and head waters of the Schuylkill. In 1751 the region was organized as a new county and by request of the Penn's was named Northampton, after the shire in England, where Lady Julianna lived.

In 1752 a town was laid out at the confluence of the Delaware and Lehigh and named Easton after the seat of Lord Powfret. Thus we have traced the name of the county and of its county seat from places of the same name in England. We here end this letter promising to resume the subject in our next. PAUL WARD.

Wisps From Sugar Valley.

For the Reporter.

Ten years to-night—yes, ten years to-night, and memory dreams.—It was a beautiful night, the moon looked like an opal in the blue concave of heaven, the stars glittered sweetly and lent a helping hand to deck the crystal scene. That same moon and stars look down in quiet beauty to-night just the same as when they kept watch o'er the bridal hour of Aline Stuart—and now my heart cries out in its deepest agony: Aline Stuart! Aline Stuart! where art thou to-night—when the misty veil and orange wreath, the pearl, satin, and diamonds—and memory only echos, where? We look toward the upper deep and in tones of anguish petition the queen of night; alas, she moves on in silent beauty, speechless to me. We plead to the stars but awoke no answer as they gleam, O, so peacefully, upon us, and we are left helpless—alone.

O! Aline, how beautiful wert thou on thy bridal night—amid a bower of beauty, thou wert transcendantly the fairest. Youth and beauty were gathered there that night—silvery peals of laughter echoed through thy palace home, all was hilarity and joy. No cloud be-dimmed the smiling face of any who made up that happy, brilliant throng. All, all were gay and joyous, and, O, Aline, thou out shone them all. Dreamy music filled the perfumed air, and streamy lamps shed light upon fairy forms, and our prayer at that hour was, may life to one and all ne er be broken, by false vows or shaded by care sorrow.

And to-night we question memory, asking Aline Stuart, where is the sparkle of your eye, where the rose-tint on your cheek? Ah, listen to memory's echo "faded and gone."

Ten years, Aline Stuart, have brought changes to you; no heart can tell save yours. The proud man who stood by your side that night and vowed to love and protect you, proved a villian, and when most needed fled from you and none knew where.

It is night in a gay southern city; all is bustle and excitement, and why? posted up in conspicious places we read: "Aline Stuart, queen of tragedy, as Phordra." Let us, dear reader, enter the auditorium, and hear this great woman whose personations was the theme of every tongue.

Gaslight, music and a sea of faces greeted us as we enter. Comfortably seated, we wait. Music, soft and sweet, then wild as the swell of the sea—now low like the bubblings of a rill—then again weird-like as the music of spirits in the Harz mountains.

The overture of Beethoven is over; the curtain rises and our eyes rest on a scene in Germany. Faultless figures flaunt gayly on the stage and soon we are startled with the applause of the audience and before us stands, not the innocent girl of our childhood—but a gloriously magnificent creatture; the cold, haughty curve of her lips—the proud glance of those eyes, tell us how changed—yes, how changed—applause filled that vast building, and then she stood, bowing lowly her acknowledgment of the honor paid to her, we watched her with all the devotion of the olden time.

One moment the innocent penitent, the next, the tragic power of a cultivated, and well-studied Phordra. Applause greeted her on every side, and in return a cold smile illuminated her lips and as we gazed upon this queenly woman, we only knew her as Phordra. As her royal robes swept the stage floor, we went back to the olden time, when she, a playful girl, sang songs in the old meadow-lands; then again we looked for Aline Stuart, the joyous happy bride of years a gone; the creamy satin and glittering diamonds; the breath of flowers and music sweet as the wailings of an Aolian harp—how they come to us that night almost as a reality.

Did our eyes deceive us, or was it truly our own little Aline Stuart before us? The voice was just as sweet and mellow as in the olden days, only more cultivated. The regal brow and glorious eyes were just the same; yet a cold, haughty smile sat upon her lips, and cultivated stage gestures made a change, one who knew her in girlhood's bloom would, after careful study, recognise this haughty regal woman.

As the curtain fell we bade adieut o Aline, and since that eventful night we have never met. And now years have sped along and brought many changes to us all often when old faces come trooping to us fresh as in child-hoods happy days, we see the fairy form and smiling face of Aline Stuart—just the same as we did ten years ago to-night.

S. HARRISON BUTTS

The Swiss Chicago.

Sketch of the Burned City of Geneva

The smoke from the smouldering embers of Chicago has hardly been dissipated when there comes from beyond the water intelligence that another "City of the Lake" has all but suffered the fate of its American sister, to which it bears so close a resemblance. Geneva, if not as complete a waste as Chicago, has so narrowly escaped it as to afford almost a parallel to our unparalleled calamily. Private despatches received here yesterday described the city as still at the mercy of the flames, and the citizens, although resolute, appalled by a disaster which Europe is little prepared to meet. Some of the finest quarters of the city have been destroyed, including its Liberman and Tremont houses. The full extent of the calamity has not yet been ascertained, and cannot be estimated for some days.

Big Oil Strike.

The Titusville Courier of the 23rd, says the McLaughlin well, near Cash Up City, which has been producing two or three hundred barrels per day with the tools in, was relieved of them yesterday, when she commenced flowing at a tremendous rate, our information, which is reliable, putting the quantity at from twelve to fifteen hundred barrels per day. This is undoubtedly the largest well struck in several years, and as it is situated on comparatively new territory, we may expect a turn of the tide operating now flowing towards the Clarion region to this new Eldorado—Cash Up City. The point of this new strike is between Pleasantville and Pithole, a little nearer the latter than the former place, and some seven or eight miles from this city. We expect to see a rush of operators in that direction during the winter resembling that to Pleasantville when that territory was in its prime.

It would be quite an improvement, says the Pittsburg Post, upon the rogues gallery to photograph the following Radical Governors and exgovernors, viz: Holden, of North Caro lina; Bullock, of Georgia; Butler, of Nebraska; Scott, of South Carolina; Austin, of Minnesota; and Davis, of Texas. They ought to be preserved in some way for the edification of coming generations. A man who could steal $50,000,000 like Bullock, or $30,000,000 like Scott, and still retain the confidence of the leaders of his party, ought not to be consigned to oblivion. He deserves a monument of brass, and Grant himself ought to deliver the oration at the dedication; All that he need say would be this: "Behold the thief of the period."

That was rather a two-edged joke which was made not so long since in the Texas Legislature in this wise: At the late election some five Democrats were elected to the lower house to fill unexpired terms, and on coming up to the clerk's desk to qualify took the customary oath to support the thirteenth, fourteenth, and fifthteenth amendments. At this a sable member named Cotton, there unto incited by a carpet-bag Satan behind him, moved that whereas the spectacle of five Democrats swallowing all the amendments in one day was glory enough the House do now adjourn. From the Democratic side came a request that the mover read his resolution over, and then was developed the facts that the Hon. Cotton could neither read nor write, and was then holding the manuscript of his resolution upside down.

—The London Times goes for Grant's re-nomination. Of course it would, the Times is for that which savors of monarchy.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers at private sale his house and lot, situate on Church street, Centre Hall. The house is a new two story frame building, one of the finest in the neighborhood, and in one of the best locations in the town. There is a new stable upon the lot. For futher particulars apply to ALEX. SHANNON.
sept22.tf.

LAND AT PRIVATE SALE.

A lot of land, lying in Gregg township, on the banks of Penns creek, between Penn Hall and Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. It adjoins lands of Geo. Buchanan and L. B. M'Intire, containing

24 ACRES

more or less. About 8 acres consist of first class white pine timber, the balance cleared and under cultivation—5 acres are meadow.

For further particulars apply to
C. H. HENNICK,
13oct.tf Gregg twp.

Prospects of
HIGH PRICES FOR GRAIN.

The undersigned have taken possession of the Warehouse at the Mill, in Milroy, (formerly occupied by Reed & Thomson,) and are now prepared to buy all kinds of Grain and Seeds, at the highest market prices, for CASH. COAL, PLASTER and SALT, constantly on hand, for sale, as low as the lowest.

Farmers of Centre county are respectfully invited to give us a call.

We guarantee to give satisfaction in all cases. MCMANIGAL & BROWN.
sept29.3m.

GREAT FLOOD!

Tuns of Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Hardware, Ready-made Clothing, and thousands of other articles

CARRIED OFF AND LANDED AT the Cheap Store of

Herlacher & Cronmiller,

CENTRE HALL, PA

and now offered at prices lower than the lowest.

Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and willow ware Iron, Salt, Fish and in fact, a magnificent assortment of everything

GOODS VERY NEAR AT THE

OLD PRICES.

Dress Goods

A most beautiful variety, consisting of all the novelttes of the season, white goods, embroideries, hoop skirts,

BALMORAL SKIRTS,

All we ask that you will

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK

ALL KINDS OF HARNESS, silver plated and Yankee Harness double and single, bridles and halters. apr 1

The First and the Best!

The Largest & *CHEAPEST* *stock of*

FALL GOODS!

JUST UNPACKING at

KELLER & MUSSER,

In Brockerhoff's block, Bishop Street, Bellefonte, where

have just opened the best, cheapest larges as well as the best assorted stock of Goods in Bellefonte.

HERE LADIES,

Is the place to buy your Silks, Mohairs Mozambiques, Reps, Alpacas, Delains, Lans, Brilliants, Muslins, Calicoes, Ticking, Flannels, Opera Flanels, Ladies Coating, Gents' Cloths, Ladies Sacques, White Pekay, Linen TableCloths, Counterpanes Crib Counterpanes, White and Colored Tarlton, Napkins, Insertings and Edgings White Lace Curtins, Zephyr & Zephyr Patterns, Tidy Cotton, Shawls, Work Basket HOOP SKIRTS,

Thread Hosiery, Fans, Beads, Sewing LADIES AND MISSES SHOES FANCY GOODS OR NOTION LINE

FOR GENTLEMEN,

Ready-made Clothing of Every Discription, for Men and Boys.

Their stock of QUEENSWARE & GROCERIES cannot be excelled in quality or price.

Call in at the Philadelphia Store and convince yourselves that KELLER & MUSSER have any thing you want, and do business on the principle of "Quick Sales and Small Profits." jap30,69

GRAIN AND PRODUCE ARE TAKEN!

To Advertisers.—All persons who contemplate making contracts with newspapers for the insertion of Advertisements should send to

Geo. P. Rowell & Co.

for a Circular, or inclose 25 cents for their One Hundred Page Pamphlet, containing Lists of 3,000 Newspapers and estimates, showing the cost of advertising, also many useful hints to advertisers, and some account of the experiences of men who are known as Successful Advertisers. This firm are proprietors of the American Newspaper Advertising Agency,

41 Park Row, N. Y.

and are possessed of unequalled facilities for securing the insertion of advertisements in all Newspapers and Periodicals at lowest rates. 10nov.4t.

Good News for the Ladies.

FALL OPENING OF

Bonnets, Trimmings Millinery, at

MRS. MARY E. SHOOPE'S

In Centre Hall.

Mrs. M. E. Shoope, has just returned from Philadelphia, with the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of New Bonnetts, New Hats, Elegant Trimmings, &c.,

which will be sold or made up, as usual at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps.

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early, First come, first served. nov3 4t.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary on the Estate of John Emert, late of Harris township dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOSIAH NEFF,
nov24.6t. Executor.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, that the books and notes of the Centre Hall Manufacturing Company, have been placed in the hands of Alex. Shannon, at Centre Hall, for settlement and collection. All persons having accounts in said books, are requested to call at his office, in Centre Hall, Centre County, Pa., before the first day of January, 1872, and settle the same otherwise after which time they will be proceeded against according to law.

BY ORDER OF THE BOARD.

To be had at Herlacher & Cromiller's

Furniture.

A lot of good new Furniture on hand, such as one Bureau, Bedsteads, Washstands, &c.

Gloves.

A splendid lot of Buckskin Gloves, driving Gloves, dress Gloves.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

A house and lot favorably located on Mainstreet, Aaronsburg, is offered at private sale. The house is a good one, and the lot among the best in town, with an abundance of fruit thereon. Also 10 acres of mountain land. For further particulars apply to JOANNA S. KURTZ,
oct27. Aaronsburg.

Carriage

MANUFACTORY

Centre Hall, Pa,

GEO. B. HARPSTER

Has on had and for sale at the most reasonable rates a splendid stock of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

and every description of Wagons both

PLAIN AND FANCY

warranted to be made of the best and most durable materials, and by the most experienced workmen. All work sent out from the establishment will be found to be of the highest class and sure to give perfect satisfaction. He will also have a fine assortment of

SLEIGHS

of all the newest and most fashionable styles well and carefully made and of the best materials.

An inspection of his work is asked as it is believed that none superior can be found in the country. aug23.tf.

CARD.

J. E. Caldwell & Co.

No. 902 CHESTNUT ST.,
PHILADELPHIA,

Desire to envite the especial attention of purchasers and others visiting the city, to their unusually large and varied assortment of

NEW JEWELRY,

FINE WATCHES

OF MOST RELIABLE MAKERS.

GOLD CHAINS,

ARTISTIC SILVER WARE

FOR BRIDAL AND OTHER PRESENTATIONS.

TABLE CUTLEREY, ELECTRO PLATED GOODS

OF FINEST QUALITY.

FRENCH CLOCKS, BRONZES AND MANTEL ORNAMENTS,

Received DIRECT FROM PARIS during the present season.

Courteous and polite attention is extended to all who may be induced to accept a cordial invitation to visit their beautiful store,

902 CHESTNUT ST.

jul14.6m

JOHN B. LINN. P. BENNER WILSON.

LINN & WILSON,

DRUGGISTS,

Successors of F. P. Wilson, Bellefonte Penn'a.

Have secured the services of James H. Steen, of Philadelphia, a druggist of thirteen years experience, who will have the charge of their prescription business.

A night bell is attached to their store door, and the employees sleeping within the building, will attend to the wants of the public at all hours of the night

Linn & Wilson keep constantly on hand a large stock of

Drugs, Paints, Oils, Perfumery, Trusses and Medical Appliance of all kinds, together with a very large stock of Patent Medicines, such as Vinegar Bitters, and also Pure Wines, and liquors, of all kinds for medical purposes.

july14.3m LINN & WILSON.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers at private sale a two story dwelling house and Lot, on Main street, Centre Hall, with stable and all necessary outbuildings, and choice fruit on the premises, and water in the yard. The house is as good as new. For futher partsculars apply to

U. D. OSSMAN,
11aug.tf. Centre Hall

COURT PROCLAMAION.—Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and Honorable John Hosterman and the Honorable William Allison, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 28th day of Octb'r A. D., 1871, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of November next, being the 27th day of Nov. 1871, and to continue one week.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with ther records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their offices appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be there and to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 28th day of Oct. in the year or our Lord, 1871 and in the ninety-fourth year of the Independence of the United States.

D. W. WOODRING, *Sheriff.*

AGENTS WANTED FOR

A Book That Will Sell!

FIFTY YEARS IN THE M'CIRCLE

BY THE RENOWNED

SIGNOR BLITZ.

This is an original, interesting, and instructive work, full of rare fun and humor being an account of the AUTHOR'S PROFESSIONAL LIFE, his wonderful tricks and feats, with laughable incidents and adventures as a Magician, Necromancer, and Ventriloquist. Illustrated with

16 Full Page Engravings,

besides the Author's Potrait on steel, and numerous small cuts.

The volume is free from any objectionable matter, being high-toned and moral in its character, and will be read with interest, both by old and young. It gives the most graphic and thrilling accounts of the effects of his wonder

THE [illegible] REPORTER

FRIDAY, DEC. 1, 1871.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends will oblige us by sending in any items of local interest, including deaths, marriages, &c., as such are eagarly read by your friends in the west, many of whom get the Reporter. We would esteem it a favor if our kind patrons would occasionally mail a copy of the Reporter to relatives and acquaintances who formerly lived in Centre county and removed to other parts, which would induce many to become subscribers.

—o—

IMPORTANT TO BUSINESS MEN.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side of the county, is now greater than that of any two papers in the county, hence business men who wish to reach the Pennsvalley trade, will advance their own interests, by advertising in the REPORTER. Our subscription list is open to the inspection of all who wish to advertise.

—o—

GOLDEN FOUNTAIN PEN.—Something new and novel. Be sure and read the advertisement in our paper, headed "Greatest Invention of the Age." We believe the Golden Fountain Pen is unsurpassed. A good pen is a necessity to every man, woman and child. Agents, here is a chance to make money in introducing a good and saleable article. jan 27 y.

—o—

TAX NOTICE.—In accordance with an act of Assembly, notice is hereby given to the citizens of Potter, from whom taxes for school purposes for the present year are due, that on all such taxes paid to the undersigned Treasurer, at his residence on or before 15th of November next there will be a deduction of five per centum. On all taxes paid within one month after said date no deduction will be made, and that upon all school taxes remaining unpaid after December 15th next there will be an addition of five per centum By order of the Board.

FRED. KURTZ,
aug23.3m Treasurer.

DEDICATION.—The Lord willing, the newly erected church at Woodward, Centre Co., Pa. will be dedicated to the worship of God, on Sabbath, Dec. 10th, 1871. Revs. Rearick, Swengel and Aurand are expected to assist on the occasion.

E. STAMBACH,
nov24 2t. Pastor.

On Sunday, December 3rd, Rev. Sahm, D. D., will administer the Lord's Supper, in the Luthern Church, at Aaronsburg.

TURNIPS.—Our friend Amos Alexander, of Millheim, writes, Nov. 23rd: "I noticed in your paper a few days ago, about two large turnips that Col. Neff, of Potter twp., sent to your office, and which were very fine. But Mr. John Kimport brought two into our store, a few days ago, that weighed 8½ pounds each, and has one at home that weighes 9½ pounds, and says that he can let you have 200 bushels that will weigh 5lbs apiece."

Well, Mr. Kimport, subscribe for the REPORTER and then walk right up head, for we think you have "trapped" everything in the turnip class for 1871.

—SNOW.—On Friday 24th, about 2½ inches of snow fell, and the merry bells jingled along the streets until Saturday.

—A. A. Kerlin, a student at the Selinsgrove Seminary, paid our sanctum a pop visit on Saturday last.

—Go to Hoffer Bro's. for cheap goods always.

—A man fell off the roof of Smith's store, at Potters Bank, the other day, and broke his name into three pieces—Cheap, Cheaper Cheapest.

—The Methodists are holding a protracted meeting in the school-house of this place.

—Another snow storm on Wednesday morning, and very cold weather.

—J. P. Gephart has purchased the Millheim tanyard.

—Col. Taylor, who owns a farm near this town, has been "going for" the railroad company for passing over his land. We think the road will pass over anyhow.

—A jury of seven has been appointed by the court to assess the damages which may be sustained by land-owners on the railroad between Bellefonte and End of Mountain.

—Farmers, Mechanics, Carpenters, &c., read the wonderful advertisement of M'Manigal, in another column.

—There was a strike among Solt's railroad hands, on Wednesday—it was cold and they struck "for the stove," like true patriots, who "strike for their homes and firesides."

—Pork is reported sellieg at 5 cts., and beef at 7c.

—The family of..... ..... at Millheim, is sorely stricken at this time, being afflicted with no less than 7 or 8 cases of typhoid fever.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mr. Reuben Valentine, died at his home, near Bellefonte, on last Saturday morning, 25th, of heart disease. He had an attack the day before, in the rolling mill where he fell over in a fit.

Mifflin County.

The True Democrat says: On Friday last, November 17th, an elopement took place in Allenville which for a time created some stir. H. F. Lichty, of Centre county, eloped with Miss Elmira Lytle, (his cousin,) of Allenville.

On Saturday last, Miss Catherine McNitt, a maiden lady aged about 57 years, died very suddenly, at her home in Armagh township. The family had sat down to their usual meal, and Miss McNitt, after serving one or two others reached across the table to help herself, when her hands and head dropped, and in a moment her spirit had departed. We understand she had been considered in good health, for some time, and her death was probably caused by paralysis.

Marriage of Hon. Geo. W. Woodward.

Lexington, Ky., November 23.—Hon. Geo. W. Woodward, formerly of the supreme Court of Pennsylvania, and the present Representative in Congress from the Twelfth Pennsylvania District, was to-day married at Lexington, Ky., to Mrs. E. H. McAllister, of that city, in the presence of a brilliant company, representing some of the most distinguished families of Kentucky.

ADVERTISING AGENCIES.—"It is a fact that all those persons doing a business which requires extensive advertising, and who from the mode of conducting it are able to arrive at a close approximation of the results produced by each separate investment in this way, are universal in the opinion that better contracts can be secured through a well-established Advertising Agency like that of Geo. P. Rowell &Co., New York, than can be obtained from publishers direct, no matter how familiar with rates and papers the advertiser may be. It stands to reason that an agency controlling patronage to the extent of from fifty to one hundred thousand dollars per month, should be able to secure favors which would not be accorded to any mere individual, even if we omit entirely the benefits which they must derive from their extensive experience."—*Exchange.*

THE L. & T. R. R.—The following article from the Huntingdon Journal shows that the railroad passing through Pennsvally is destined to be a very popular route to New York city and the East:

"We have several times alluded in brief terms, in these colums, to the Stone Creek Railroad project, for which a charter was obtained several years ago, and we presume that we have been laughed at for our pains, but assure our readers that we are in earnest in regard to this matter, and we mean business.

"In other words, we intend to insist upon the feasibility of the project until the contrary is proven. But we desire to say, at the outset, that we intend the road shall terminate at some point on the projected Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad, east of Boalsburg, in Centre county and not at M'Alvay's Fort, as heretofore contemplated.

"This, with the connections contemplated will make a direct route, with a northern deflection of only ten miles, to New York without increasing the distance. If we understand the object of building a railroad from the Susquehanna, at Lewisburg, where two connections are made directly east to New York, to the Juniata river, above or below Huntingdon, it is for the purpose of a cut from New York to the Allegheny coal fields, or what is better known as the George Creek and Connellsville coal field, which are acknowledged to be the best and richest soft coals in North America.

"If we are correct in this opinion, why should not the road be built directly from the Susquehanna to Huntingdon? At Huntingdon it will connect directly with the Huntingdon and Broad Top mountain road, which by its Bedford and Bridgeport continuation will terminate at Mt. Savage inside of a year, where it will strike the George Creek coal field, while at Bridgeport, to which point it will be completed by the first of January, 1872, it will connect with the Baltimore, Cumberland and Pittsburg railroad, which passes directly through the Connellsville coal field. So that by the construction of thirty-five miles of road, from Huntingdon to a point on the projected Lewisburg and Tyrone railroad would be almost an air line Road, at least as much as the typography of the country and existing lines will permit, to Mt Savage, in Maryland, and thereby have the advantage of the great Allegheny and Broad Top coal fields with an outlet to the great southwest.

"Now, then, the only question is, can a practicable route be obtained from M'Alavy's Fort to a point on the projected line from Lewisburg to Tyrone at some point, as before stated, east of Boalsburg, in Centre county? In regard to this we have made numerous inquiries, and we are uniformly told that a route can be obtained up Laurel run, or along the base of Tussey's mountain, or up Stone creek to its source, at a grade not exceeding fifty feet to the mile. If this information is correct, and we have no reason to doubt it steps should be taken at once to put a matter of such vital importance to Huntingdon under way.

"The distance could not exceed thirty-five miles, and from Huntingdon to M'Alavy's Fort the road could be graded for five thousand dollars per mile, in fact, we would not be surprised if it could be graded for half this sum. There would only be one bridge required until after leaving the Fort. This road would put us in communication with the garden of Huntindon cnunty, as well as furnish us with a short highway to New York and the east. We hope that the suggestion here thrown out will met with the proper spirit, and that this road will be built.

We see there is talk down the country of running a line of railroad from Duncannon to Northumberland, on the west side of the Susquehanna. Such a line would be an immense advantage to the community in more respects than one. It would break up the Northern Central monopoly, and add wonderfully to the accommodation of the traveling public. Furthermore, a line from Northumberland to the Catawissa junction through Lewisburg, would be a natural result. The length of the latter extension would be eleven miles, and the road bed very fine, part of which was graded ready for the rails in 1853. We hope to hear more of this kind of talk.

That pepper and salt color which renders your hair so conspicuous, can easily be remedied by using a bottle or two of *Nature's Hair Restorative.* 2t.

For the Reporter.

Dedication of the Evangelical Church at Curtin's Iron Works.

Respected Editor; One year ago the above named religious denomination had but one number in this place, at about which time Revs. J. M. Young and W. H. Stover were invited to come and preach for us, which invitation they accepted and came in the spirit and power of their Master. They held a series of meetings last winter, at which a number of persons professed a change oi heart. At the close of the meetings the organization of a class was effected, when several members of the M. E. Church united with the class. After thus establishing regular appointments, the idea of securing a more suitable place in which to worship (for hitherto they had worshiped in the school house) was ente tained. But the prospects of building a church must have appeare t quite gloomy, for the society was not only small but also blessed with but little of this world's goods. They were willing, however, like Mary of old, to do what they could, and remembering the maxin "God helps them who helps themselves," they went to work. Encouragement came. The Lord raised up friends to the enterprise outside of the church. Mr. Henry Barnhart and Mr. D. C. Ammerman, gentlemen living near the place, neither of whom belong to any branch of the christian church, gave liberally, both in influence and money, to carry out the project. Mr. Barnhart generously offered the society a suitable lot to build on and one hundred dollars towards the building. This truly liberal offer was thankfully accepted, a building committee appointed and the work formally commenced. In the spring Rev. Young, preacher in charge, having been two years on the circuit, was, according to the rules of the church, moved and Rev. S. D. Bennington sent by the Conference to succeed him. The appointments were regularly filled. The people came out to hear the word and seemed to be drawn and effected by it. The preachers a od people worked together harmoniously, and the building of the church progressed slowly but surely until it was completed, and the 12th of this month appointed for its dedication. The day proved to be a very favorable one. The congregation was large, filling the new church to its utmost capacity. The ministers taking part in the services were Rev. Geo. Hunter, of Williamsport, Pa. and Revs. S. D. Bennington W. H. Stover, of the Boalsburg circuit. The services were opened by the reading of the 84th Psalm and the Hymn commencing, "Behold thy temple, God of grace," by Rev. Hunter; after the singing of the hymn, the dedicatory prayer was offered by the same. After prayer the 132nd Psalm was read by Rev. Bennington, and appropriate hymn by Rev. Stover, after the singing of which the dedication sermon was preached by Rev. Hunter, from Deuteronomy 32—31. The sermon was an able one and richly ladened with confort for the christain heart. The speaker at length traced the analogy between a Rock and the christian's God; in doing which he presented some very beautiful thoughts The discourse seemed to be very highly appreciated by the audience.

At the close of the sermon Rev. Bennington made a few appropriate remarks and then read a statement of finances of the church which showed its liabilities to about $275. A basket collection was then taken up after which the congregation was asked to meet the balance of the claims by subscription.

When the claims were thus all provided for the house was formally and solemnly dedicated to the Lord. Rev. Bennington officiating. The church, although not large, is sufficiently so for the community. It is very neatly finished both inside and outside. The pulpit and seats being walnut grained. In conclusion we say in regard to this enterprise, well done. The people here now have a neat and comfortable little church to worship in, and this society has gained a permanent foot ng here.

We have heard, Mr. Editor, that the same society have in contemplation the building of a church edifice in your town. We know the society in Pennsvalley is abundantly able to erect one which would be an honor to your town and reflect credit upon themselves, and as I am informed, they badly need one. I hope they will not suffer the project to fail.

A FRIEND OF CHURCHES,

DEATHS.

On 28th, in Potter twp., of inflamation of the brain, Mrs. Margaret, wife of Wm. Kerr, aged about 50 years.

On 26th, in Potter twp., Miss Molly Brisbin, aged about 65 years.

On 25th, at Potters Mills, Mrs. Shirk, widow of Daniel Shirk.

On Nov. 23rd, Miss. Emmie Harper, of Aaronsburg, Pa. only daughter of Susan Russel, aged 16 years 11 months 18 days.

She had not reached her seventeenth year, but it pleased God to take her from the evil to come. Her early departure is a sore affliction upon the surviving parent, but she has left a testimony for Jesus—a precious solace for the sad hearts of the bereaved. Having a few months ago, become a member of the Reformed Church, she devoted herself to the service of her Master, and continued faithful to the end. Having lived in the Lord she died in the Lord, and blessed are the dead that die in the Lord. During her entire illness, she never expressed a doubt or fear of her acceptance with the Lord, through the merits of Christ. Faith and patience held out to the last. Her remains were conveyed to their resting place amid a large concourse of sympathising friends and spectators. May the Lord comfort the stricken parent, and prepare us all for the rest which awaits the people of God. Y.

MARRIAGES.

On November 17, 1871, by Rev. J. H. Brown, at the Lutheran Parsonage in Lewistown, Henry F. Lichty, Churchville, Centre co., Pa., and miss Elmira E. Lytle of Allenville, Mifflin county.

On the 21st ult., at the Centre Hall Lutheran Parsonage, by Rev. J. K. Miller, Mr. Thomas S. Ilgen, of Logan Mills, Clinton county, to Miss. Lydia A. Jamison, of Georges Valley, Centre co.

On the 23rd ult., at the same place, and by the same, Mr. Amos Koch, of Centre Hall, and Miss. Harriett C. Condo, of Fishers Mills.

COMMISSIONERS SALE of unseated lands. In pursuance of an act of Assembly passed on the 29th day of March, A. D. 1824, the Commissioners of Centre County will sell at public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, on Saturday the 27th day of January A. D. 1872, the following described tracts and parts of tracts of unseated lands purchased by the County at Treasurers sale, and which have remained unredeemed for the space of five years and upwards:

WARRANTEES.	ACRES	PER.	TWP
Robert Annsly	207	80	Curtin
A. Hamilton	20	00	"
Ruth Elliott	200	00	"
Samuel Hall	42	00	"
Joseph Roberts	300	00	"
Valentine Meyer	415	00	"
Sarah Bonkshaw	217	00	Howard
White & Nettlerode	50	00	"
John Brady	104	36	"
Adam Kuhns	63	00	Huston
Adam Kuhns	70	00	"
C & S Kuhns	254	00	"
Richard Walk	415	00	Sh'w Sh'
J D Pyle	81	00	H lf m'on
John Bing	421	53	"
J B D Gray	230	00	Worth
Wm Baird	433	163	Union
Benjamin Baird	433	163	"
Samuel Phipps	100	00	"
John Dimwoody	150	00	"
Jane Blake	100	00	"
Polly Wallintus	434	00	Taylor
D Beck	80	00	"
John Beck	100	00	"
Jacob Beck	80	00	"
W P Brady	110	00	Miles
Robt Gray	491	00	"
Hannah Brady	410	00	"
James Hepburn	440	00	"
Charles Lucas	434	00	Rush
James Laurimore	281	00	Gregg
John M Corming	613	173	Spring
John Johnston	413	10	"
John Wilson	400	00	"

JOSEPH M'CLOSKEY,
SAM'L F. FOSTER,
J. G. SANKEY,
Commis's Centre Co.
WM. FUREY, *Clerk*

List of Jurors.

List of Grand Jurors drawn for November Term of Court A. D. 1871, commencing 4th Monday of Nov.

Snowshoe: Geo Quick, N Rower.
Spring: Jno A Rankin, Jno Rees, Jno Barns, A Miller, S Musser, W Rogers.
Liberty: S Bechtel, J Bumgardner.
Huston: R Richard.
Potter: And Gregg, H Crawford, D L Kerr.
Halfmoon: Jno Vensels, S Williams.
Bellefonte: Jno Holler.
Penn: S. Wetzel, H Swartz.
Ferguson: H. M. Mock.
Worth: Jas Thompson.
Gregg: Wm Alberry.
Walker: Adam Grimm.
Miles burg: S M Gramley.

List of petit Jurors drawn for November Term of Court A. D. 1871, commencing 4th Monday Nov.

Haines: Chas Hosterman, H A Mingle.
Liberty: J D Gardner, C Bumgardner.
Benner: H L Harvey, M Meese, J J Williams.
Walker: A G Geary, F Eddy.
Union: Cass Black.
Howard: E Pletcher, J F Montgomery.
Curtin: J Beckly, D Beckhart.
Gregg: Wm Weaver, H. Krumrine.
Harris: Isaac Wagner, S Gilliland.
Patton: A Hicks, G Matters.
Bellefonte: M Ramsie, N Bock, W P Duncan, D Rhodes.
Potter: M Miller, Wm Boal, J C Boal, Jno Poorman, Geo Botorf, M Stroma, D Blansmith, J G Keller.
Marion: H Yearick, Jno Hoy, jr., J G Jonston, G S Hoy.
Unionville: W H Smith.
Ferguson: F Leach, Geo Musser, S Ellenberger.
Snowshoe: A Crissman.
Boggs: J O Curry, J Lyman, M Tridl.
Millesburg: J M Grman.
Spring: Wm Dale.
Miles: Joseph Bierly.

List of Petit Jurors drawn for November Term of Court commencing Monday the 4th of Dec. A. D 1871.

Bellefonte: J V Thomas, W Galbraith, E Grove, S Adams.
Penn: H Kerstetter, Wm Alexander.
Taylor: J Oppenheyer.
Ferguson: A Lample, Sam'l Harpster.
Howard: J C Lomp, H Depp, Ino Holler.
Halfmoon: T Roop.
Potter: A'D Richard, Jas Sweetwood.
Philipsburg: A Montgomery, D L Way.
Patton: A Sellars, W T Thompson.
Boggs: D C Ammerman, W H Kreps.
Worth: J G Jones.
Harris: Jno Glenn.
Haines: Adam P Weaver.
Huston: J S Thompson, H W Holt.
Walker: Jno Divens.
Liberty: D Carpenter.
Miles: Josiah Kramer, S K Foust.
Gregg: Geo Jamison.
Spring: Jos Miller, J D Miller.
Millesburg: D Furey.
Lemoshow: S P Huston.
Marion: S Boals.

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Notions, Fancy Goods, Carpets, Oil cloths, Wall Papers, Window Shades, &c., a large stock of ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys' wear, which we will dispose of at a very small advance on cost.

WAR! WAR!

On High Prices.

GREAT EXCITEMENT.

H. R. SMITH,
of Potters Mills.

NEW GOODS!

We would most respectfully inform his friends, customers, and the public generally, that he has taken possession of Thompson's old quarters, which have been remodeled and improved, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may favor him by calling.

NEW GOODS!

He has just received one of the largest stocks of all kinds of Merchandize ever brought to Centre county, which he intends to sell at seuh figures as will make it an object for all persons to purchase. Families laying in winter supplies of Groceries, Dry Goods, &c., should not fail to give him a call, as he feels confident his prices and superior quality of goods will amply satisfy all. His stock of

GROCERIES

consists of Coffees of the best quality, Teas, Sugars of all kinds, Molasses, Fish, Salt, Cheese, Dried Fruit, Spices, Provisions, Flour and Feed, &c., &c. Our stock of

DRYGOODS

is large and varied, and we will just say can supply any article in that line, without enumerating.

READYMADECLOTHING

a large stock of ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys' wear, which we will dispose of at a very small advance on cost.

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Notions, Fancy Goods, Carpets, Oil cloths, Wall Papers, Window Shades, &c.,
oct28.1y.

—The Pope, says an authorized statement, will not leave Rome unless compelled to do so by physical force and personal violence.

MILROY MARKETS.

Corrected by John M'Dowell.

White wheat 1,45....Red wheat 1,40....Rye 70.....Corn 70.....Oats 40.....Barley 65.....Cloverseed 5,00.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2,50 per sack..... Bacon 18c.....Ham 18.....Butter 20.... Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

Corrected by Keller & Musser.

White Wheat $1,40, Red 135....Rye..... 70.....Corn 50.....Oats 40.....Barley 65. 70.....Cloverseed 5,50 .....Potatoes 85, Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 00 Butter 30.....Eggs 25. .....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 10.....Bacon 10.....Ham 20.

CENTRE HALL

FOUNDRY
and
Machine Shops.

Van Pelt & Co.

The undersigned, having leased the above establishment, announce to the public that the same will be carried on in all its various branches, as a

FOUNDRY, MACHINE SHOP,
and Manufactory of Agricultural Implements,

They are prepared to fill, upon shortest notice, all orders for

Horse Powers
Threshing Machines
Hay Rakes,

PLOWS and Plow Castings of every description, all kinds of Castings made and fitted up for

Mills, Forges, Furnaces,
Factories, &c.

Also, everything in the line of

SHAFTINGS,
PULLIES,
HANGERS,

in Iron or Brass.

We employ the best Patternmakers. Our Patterns are new and of the latest improved plans.

Also manufacture the unrivalled

ROUGH & READY
Corn Planter,

which is the best now made.

All orders by mail promptly attended to
1dec71tf

LAST NOTICE!—Notice is hereby given to all collectors of county and State taxes in Centre county, who have not settled up their duplicates for the years previous to 1871, to come in and settle said duplicates and make payment of balances due, on or before the twenty-seventh day of November next, or said balances will be placed in the hands of an attorney, with instructions to collect the same without delay as no longer indulgence can be given; nor, after that date, will any percentages or exonerations be allowed. By order of Commissioners,

WM. FUREY, *Clerk*

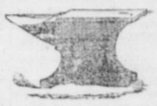
WM. J. M'Manigal

WHOLESALE
and
RETAIL

DEALER IN

Foreign & Domestic

HARDWARE,



IN HIS NEW BUILDING

Milroy

SPECIAL
INDUCEMENTS
OFFERED in

Nails,
Nails,
Nails!

Glass,
Glass,
Glass!

Locks,
Locks,
Locks!

Hinges,
Hinges,
Hinges!

Screws,
Screws,
Screws!

Oil,
Paints,
& Putty.

Special Inducements

To Carriage Makers & Blacksmiths, for

Hubs,
Spokes, Rims,
Carriage Oil Cloth and Linings,

Iron,
Iron,
Iron!

Horseshoes
and Nail Rods,
Blister & Cast Steel,
Horse Nails, and Steel
Toes,

and a very large assortment of Carriage Bolts.

Special Inducements

To Housekeepers for

Wallpaper,
Wallpaper,
Wallpaper!

From 10cts to $1 per bolt.
Coal Hods and Shovels,
Tea Kettles, Pans,
and Skillets, Lard
Cans, Waffle Irons,
Toasters, Butcher Knives,
Bread Knives, all kinds of
Cuttlery.

LAMPS of every description.

Special Inducements

to Carpenters

for Saws, Planes,
Chisels, Drawknives,
Braces and Bitts, &c.

To Farmers

and every body else, for whatever they want in my line. I keep a general assortment of

WOOD & WILLOW WARE

such as Buckets,
Tubs, half Bushels,
Peck measures,
Baskets, &c.
Trunks, Valices,
& Traveling bags,
Sleigh Bells,
Sleigh Runner,
Fenders and Shafts.

FARMERS,
MERCHANTS,
& MECHANICS,

Please give me a call, or send for prices. You will find a general assortment of every thing pertaining to the Hardware trade.

I would ask Painters to give my Varnishes a trial. I have just received from New York a large Stock of Varnishes, such as

FURNITURE, COACH, WHITE DEMAR, WEARING BODY, CARRIAGE BODY, DEAIN RUBBING, ASHPHALTUM and JAPANS,
J. T. LEWIS & BRO.
WHITE LEAD,
always on hand.

Orders Respectfully solicited.

Wm. J. McManigal.
1dec3m

Farmers Read!

Kemp's New Wagon,

with a splendid assortment of goods will soon appear

At Your Doors,

loaded with a great variety of Goods, such as Plain and Fancy Cassimeres of the latest

Fall and Winter Styles,

Beaver Cloth, Tricot, Doeskin, Satinets, Tweeds, Jeans, waterproof Plaids, and an almost endless variety of

Flannels.

Fine, Medium and Coarse. Stocking Yarns of all kinds, Blankets, white gray, and horse Blankets.

Striped Carriage Blankets.

The most beautiful striped carriage blankets, made in the most superior order, and for sale at a reasonable figure.

CARPETS,

heavy Damask, Flowered, Ingrain and Striped, Parlor and Stair Carpets, all superior, bright fast colors.

WOOL, LARD, and SOAP taken in exchange for Goods. Goods, of every variety, always on hand at his residence.

John C. Kemp,
Centre Hill, Pa.
Agent for Halfpenny's

Young Men!

WORKING MEN!!

YOUNG WOMEN!!!

Now is the time to lay the foundation of your fortune.

Learn the art of Book-keeping, as taught by Prof. Doty, Principal of Doty's Commercial College. In every city of the United States there is a constant demand for Book keepers, both male and female,

By Prof. Doty's method the whole art of Book keeping is taught in one short easy lesson, so that any person of ordinary intelligence can learn it in less than one week's study. This valuable instruction will be sent FREE to any address upon receipt of

ONE DOLLAR.

6 Copies to one address $5,00.
Address EUGENE DOTY
nov24.3m Ballston Spa, N. Y.

DISSOLUTION.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership of the firm of Frank & Haines, heretofore existing at Rebersburg, was dissolved on the 30th day of October, last. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said firm are requested to come and make settlement.

FRANK & HAINES.

—o—

NOTICE is hereby given that the mercantile business is continued at the old standas heretofore under the firm of S. Frank & Son. Thankful for past patronage, they invite their old friends and customers for a continuance of the same.

S. FRANK & SON,
17nov.4t. Rebersburg, Pa.

Any person sending us eight subscribers with the cash, $16, will receive the Reporter 1 year free; and for four names and $8, the Reporter 6 months free.

POCKET CUTLERY—all makes & prices at IRWIN & WILSON'S

LOOKING-GLASS PLATES of all sizes for sale by IRWIN & WILSON. ap10'68.

JAPANNED TOILET SETTS, AND other Japanned ware, at the Anvil Store. ap10'68. IRWIN & WILSON.

COFFIN TRIMMINGS, a large assortment at IRWIN & WILSONS

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!

At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of

Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook, the Eclipse Cook, the Reliance Cook.

PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.

He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co.

TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE

The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. M'f'g Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of

STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.

All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand

Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,
BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.

All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited. AND. REESMAN,
2sep70y Centre Hall

NOTICE.

Office of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek R. R. Co.
Philadelphia June 13th, '71.

Notice is hereby given that the first instalment of five dollars per share, to the capital stock of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Rail Road Co., subscribed in the townships of Harris, Potter, Gregg, Penn and Haines, Centre county, will be payable on the first day of July 1871, and subsequent instalments of five dollars per share, will be due and payable on the first day of each succeeding month until the whole is paid. Payments of the above instalments are hereby required to be made to the treasurer of the Company, at the office of the Centre County Banking Company Bellefonte Pa.

JOSEPH LESLEY,
Treasurer.

N. B. Any person desiring can pay the whole off at once. If payments are not punctually made the law allows one per cent. per month to be charged in addition.

Attention Farmers of

CENTRE COUNTY

JOHN M'DOWELL
having leased the Warehouse of Coplin & Strunk in Milroy, is now prepared to pay the highest cash prices for all kinds of Grain. Coal, Plaster and Salt, constantly on hand. may26.6m

CENTRE H'ALL

Coach Manufactory.

Levi Murray,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, Pa., keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates a large stock of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

PLAIN and FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and Warranted, to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and swear. apr28ly.

NEW HARDWARE STORE!

J. & J. HARRIS.

NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW

A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.

Buggy wheels in setts, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, Table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods. Oils. Lard, Lubricating, Coal, Linseed, Tanners. Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, House Bells, Dinner Bells, Gong Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paints, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at

J. & J. HARRIS.
junes'68,1y.

ZELLER & JARRETT

dealers in

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS

also all the

STANDARD PATENT MEDICINES.

A very large assortment of TOILET ARTICLES, FANCY Goods Soaps, &c., &c.,

The finest quality of RAZOR STEEL, POCKET KNIVES, SCISSORS and RAZORS.

WALL PAPER IN GREAT VARIETY.

PRESCRIPTIONS, compounded by competent druggists at all hours, day or night.

Night customers pu l night bell.
ZELLER & JARRETT,
Bishop St., Bellefonte Pa.
jun18 1

CENTRE HALL

Tan Yard.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Centre county, that the above Tan Yard will again be put in full operation, in all its branches, by them.

HIDES AND BARK WANTED.

The highest market price will be paid for Hides of all kinds. The highest market price will also be paid for Tanner's Bark. The public patronage is solicited Satisfaction guaranteed.

dc3,9tf MILLER & BADGER.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,

Allegheney Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
D. JOHNSON & SONS, Proprietors.

A FIRST CLASS HOTEL, COMFORTABLE ROOMS

PROMPT ATTENDANCE.
ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES—AND REASONABLE Charges.

The proprietors offer to the traveling public, and to their country friends, first class accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times, at fair rates. Careful hostlers and good stabling for horses. An excellent table well served. A Bar supplied with fine liquors. Servants well trained and everything requisite in a first class Hotel. Our location is in the business part of the town, near the Post Office, the Court House, the Churches, the Banks, and the principal places of business, renders it the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefoete on busior pleasure.

An Omnibus will carry passengers and baggage to and from all trains free of charge.

Young and Devling.

CITY STORE.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

The largest and best assortment of

Dry Goods,
Clothing,
Groceries,
Boots,
& Shoes,
Notions &c.

in the county, give us a trial and save from 15 to 20 per cent. on your purchases. july28.

Graham & Son,

Boot & Shoe Makers

Next door to Wagoner & Son's Store Bellefonte.

We manufacture to order.
Our work is neat and durable.
Our prices are very moderate.
We warrant to give satisfaction.
We have the LARGEST and BEST stock of Ladie's and Children's shoes in town.
We are receiving goods every week.
We wish an examination of our goods.
The Pennsvalley trade is especially invited to call and see our stock, we think we can please all who call as to styles, quality, and prices. We study to render satisfaction, and although we have had an extended trade for years, we have never given a customer cause to complain.
sept15 tf.

A. BAUM, REYNOLD'S NEW MARBLE FRONT, BISHOP ST., Bellefonte.

WINES AND LIQUORS

The subscriber respectfully calls the attention of the public to his establishment, where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of Foreign and Domestic Liquors wholesale at the lowest cash prices, which are warranted to be the best qualities according to their respective prices. His stock consists of Rye, Monongahela, Irish and other Whiskies, all kinds of Brandies, Holland Gin, Port, Maderia, Cherry, Blackberry and other Wines—the best articles—at as reasonable rates as can be had in the city. Champagne, Cherry, Blackberry, Ginger and Carraway Brandies, Pure Jamaica and New England Rum, Cordial of all kinds. He would particularly invite Farmers, Hotel keepers and others to call and examine his large supply, to judge for themselves and be certain of procuring what they buy, which can seldom be done when purchasing in the city.

Physicians are respectfully requested to give his liquors a trial. ap10

Wall Paper, cheap

from 12 to 20 cents per bolt at Herlacher's

BUFFALO SCALES, of the best make from 4 lbs up to 120,000 lbs.
ap10'68. IRWIN & WILSON.

DRY BOARDS, Plank and Scantling for sale by IRWIN & WILSON.
ap10'68.

CROSS-CUT AND MILL SAWS, be make at IRWIN & WILSON.
ap10'68

PUMPS!

Wooden Pumps,

AND

PIPING.

The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Centre county, and Pennsvalley in particular, to the fact that he is manufacturing

THE BEST PUMP,

made at home or elsewhere. He uses none but the best material, WARRENTS THEM to give satisfaction, as being the most lasting and durable, SUPERIOR TO THE OLD wooden pump, being arranged to let the water off and prevent freezing in winter. Pine, poplar or cucumber pumps always on hand. His material for pumps is all sawed from large timber, and are thus Secured against Checking or Cracking.

All orders by mail promptly filled.

PIPING, made of the best material, of five inch scantling, joined together with coupling blocks, thoroughly banded, and warranted to stand any pressure required for ordinary use. Prices of piping range from 12 to 18 cents per foot. Send orders to
sept.30,1y J. TELLER,
Milesburg, Pa.

Burial Cases

AND CASKETS.
AIR-TIGHT AND INDESTRUCTIBLE
FOR
Protecting and Preserving the Dead.

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing that he has secured the sole agency in this county for

METALLIC AND GLASS
Burial Cases and Caskets,

which are so widely known as to require no special commendation. The METALLIC BURIAL CASE, with its present improved style and finish, its entire harmony with the feelings of the bereaved, its perfected adjustments and appointments in whatever relates to the preservation and protection of the body after death, confirm its utility and entire adaptness to the purpose for which it is designed.

COFFINS of all descriptions furnished at the shortest notice; and all orders filled promptly night or day. The Dead laid out with care, and funerals and escorts superintended in person. HENRY HARRIS
nov18 Bellefonte, Pa.

MILLER'S HOTEL, Woodward, Pa. Stages arrive and depart daily.

This favorite hotel is now in every respect one of the most pleasant country hotels in central Pennsylvania. The traveling community will always find the best accommodation. Drovers can at all times be accommodated with stables and pasture for any number of cattle or horses.
july3'68tf GEO. MILLER.

SPINDLE SKEINS for wagons, all sizes, at the sign of the Anvil.
ap10'68. IRWIN & WILSON.

LAMPS OF EVERY VARIETY and kind at
ap10'68 IRWIN & WILSON'S.

CLOTHING—Overcoats, Pants, Vests and Dress Coats, cheap, at Wolf's.

A CARD.—We have removed opposite to the Bush House and are selling out our stock left from the fire at bargains. We are settling up our books and accounts and will be much obliged to one and all to call and settle their accounts. We would say to our numerous friends and customers, to please accept our sincere thanks for the generous patronage they have always bestowed on us.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE PEOPLE

Great Attraction and Great Bargains!

THE undersigned, determind to meet the popular demand for Lower Prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of

SADDLERY,

now offered at the old stand. Designed especially for the people and the times, the largest and most varied

Flora.

Flowers are Nature's jewels, with whose wreath
She decks her summer beauty; primrose sweet,
With blossoms of pure gold: enchanting rose,
That, like a virgin queen, salutes the sun,
Dew-diademed; the perfumed pink, that studs
The earth with clustering ruby; hyacinth,
The hue of Venus's tresses; myrtle green,
That maidens think a charm for constant love,
And give night kisses to it, and so dream;
Fair lily! woman's emblem, and on whose
Round bosoms where its silver is unseen,
Such is their whiteness; downcast violet,
Turning away its sweet head from the wind,
As she her delicate and skilled ear
From passion's tale.

Farm, Garden and Household.

RICE WAFFLES.—Take three gills of cold boiled rice, warm it with a pint of milk, mix it smooth; then take it from the fire, and stir in a pint of cold milk, and a teaspoonful of salt. Beat four eggs, and stir in with flour enough to make a stiff batter. Cook on a griddle.

THE USE OF THE MEL-EXTRACTOR.—At a convention of bee-keepers, Rev. Mr. Langsthroth stated that he had been deeply interested in the subject of extracting honey from the comb and then using the comb for fresh supplies. By this process; twice the usual amount of honey could be obtained from the bees. Some means ought to be taken to convince the public that the extracted honey was not a manufactured article.

DROP BISCUITS.—Warm your pan, then put in one pound of powdered leaf sugar, and eight eggs; beat it with a whisk till it becomes milk-warm, then beat it till it is cold; stir in a pound and two ounces of fine sifted flour, with about half an ounce of carraway seeds; have a bladder and pipe to put your batter in, then drop it on waters paper, about the size of a nutmeg; then sift sugar over them, and bake them in a quick oven.

CLEANSING BLANKETS.—It is quite as important to have the blankets on our beds clean, as the sheets pure and white. The Boston *Journal of Chemistry* gives the following method of cleansing blankets: "Put two large teaspoonfuls of borax and a pint bowl of soft soap into a tub of cold water. When dissolved, put in a pair of blankets, and let them remain over night. Next day rub and drain them out, and rinse thoroughly in two waters, and hang them out to dry. Do not wring them."

TO CURE COLDS.—To cure colds and slight catarrhal affections, drink freely of hot composition tea, on retiring, which should be made as follows: Add one-half teaspoonful of composition to one pint of boiling water, and cream and sugar to suit the taste; to be drunk while hot. If the cold is in the head, a teaspoonful of pine tar should be poured upon some hot coals, and the smoke allowed to remain in the sleeping-room, and inhaled during the night. A repetition of this treatment for one or two nights is usually effectual.

BEEF TEA.—*Chamber's Journal* thinks it is a mistake to suppose that beef tea is nourishing and strengthening for feeble persons. It says "Some few practitioners and chemists have long been aware of the fact, and now their view is confirmed by Dr. Marcet. There is no nourishment in beef tea. Mixed with solid food, it imparts a relish which promotes digestion; and the best solid food that can be mixed therewith, is the beef from which it was made, reduced to a powder. In two, at least, of the London hospitals, the mixing of powdered beef with the best tea has long been practised; and there the patients get strong on beef-tea diet."

HORSES RUBBING THEIR TAILS IN THE STABLE.—A correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker* writes that he has broken many young horses of this practice, by washing the dock with warm water and good yellow hard soap; then thoroughly dry the part with a clean, coarse cloth, keeping up the rubbing till the dock is not only dry but warmed by the friction. Then a liniment of new (warm) milk, (eight ounces) and spirits of turpentine (one ounce) is applied. Mix the liniment in a bottle, pour it into the palm of the hand and rub the dock thoroughly with it; avoid rubbing the tail on the under side as much as possible. Continue the application of the liniment daily until the horse ceases rubbing.

RYE FOR MILCH COWS BEFORE CALVING.—George C. Kirtland, writes the *Rural New Yorker*, recommending that for each cow to calve, the herdsman should procure a half bushel of rye; grind it if convenient, and commence two weeks before calving, to feed a single handful of meal, upon which a gallon or more of boiling water has been poured. Feed when cold, increasing the amount both of meal and water, so as that the cow shall have consumed the half bushel of rye about the time of calving. If the rye is not ground, boil it until the grains will mash easily between the thumb and finger. Mr. Kirtland has practiced the above treatment for about fifteen years, and has had no ills to cure in his cows after calving.

FARMING AS A BUSINESS.—A man who is not smart enough to run a store, is not smart enough to run a farm. Farmers are not to be made out of what is left after lawyers, doctors, ministers, and merchants are sorted and picked out. And if a man fails on a farm, he is not likely to succeed in a store, for it requires more talent to be a thriving farmer than an average merchant. The one great failure is the disproportion between a man's farm and his capital. A farmer's capital is skill, labor, and his money. If he has little cash, he must have no more land than he can thoroughly manage by his personal labor. Every acre beyond that is an incumbrance. One acre well worked is more profitable than twenty acres skimmed over. It is this greed of land by farmers that have not the capital to work it that keeps so many poor. Small farmers are better than large ones, simply because they are better suited to the capital of common farmers.—*Farmer and Artisan.*

PREPARING MEAL FOR FOWLS.—Dough for poultry is commonly made too thin. Many young chickens that might live if fed rationally, die because obliged to swallow more water with their grain than they need. In case of grown fowls, giving meal too wet will not, of course, prove fatal, but they will thrive better if it is mixed so stiff as to crumble. The food is moistened and partly macerated while in the crop by secretions from glands. It passes next, a little at a time, into the *proventriculus*, a pouch formed by the expansion of the passage between the crop and gizzard. In this organ additional digestive juices are secreted, as well as in the gizzard and still further on. Now, when the grain contains too much water before it is fed, the solvents prepared by the digestive organs are diluted and impaired. In all animals, when healthy, thirst is regulated with wonderful nicety by the needs of the system. Hence, if constantly supplied with water separate from their food, they will drink only what is necessary, and in mixing dough it is better to be on the safe side.

SPUNKY GIRLS.—The Galesburg (Illinois) *Register* is responsible for the following: "Four of our Galesburg ladies have been among our farmers collecting for the Chicago sufferers. In their travels they came upon a farmer who told them that he had a lot of potatoes in the ground, and if they "were a mind to dig 'em they could have all they wanted." The offer was accepted, and the ladies, who knew their customer, jumped nimbly from their light spring wagon, each with a spade in hand, and set to work. The farmer stood aghast, surveying his new field hands with undisguised amazement. They gathered about twenty bushels, and went back yesterday for more. Before noon today, the last of that patch will be coming into town in that spring wagon. Bless their dear souls, how we wish we were permitted to give their names.

"Fanny, don't you think Mr. Bond is a handsome man?" "Oh, no, I can't endure him. He is homely enough." "Well, he's fortunate, at all events; an old aunt has just died, and left him £50,000." "Indeed, is it true? Well, now I come to recollect, there is a certain noble air about him, and he has a fine eye—that can't be denied."

News Summary.

BALANCES in the U. S. Treasury, Coins, $83,817,108; currency, $7,539,552; coin certificates, $18,744,900.

A SERIOUS railroad accident has occurred on the North Missouri Railroad, two soldiers being killed and many wounded.

AT Kenosha, Wis., E. S. Morris shot his wife dead, and then turning the muzzle of the gun to his mouth blew out his own brains. No cause is assigned.

THE brig E. C. Sewell of Bath, from Philadelphia for Portland, was lost about seven miles off Sandy Hook, and the captain's wife and three of the crew were drowned.

CHAMBERLAIN BRADLEY of New York remarked, that a man could not whisper now-a-day, without being overheard "by some newspaper cuss who would print the whisper."

OF the accused Communists in France who have so far been tried, 10,645 have been discharged, and 773 have been convicted and sentenced to various degrees of punishment.

GOV. FAIRCHILD of Wisconsin has authorized the furnishing of $3,000 feet of lumber free of expense to every householder who will rebuild on his lot recently devastated by the fire.

IN Wilmington, Del., William S. Frist, a young lawyer, committed suicide by shooting himself with a pistol. Disappointment in love and the influence of opiates and liquor is assigned as the cause.

THE Pimo Indians in Arizona have made a raid on the Apaches. They killed thirty-five men, captured eight children, and captured a quantity of plunder taken the day previous from the white settlements.

THE French army is soon to be uniformed anew as follows: Dark blue cap with red turban, ornamented with a tricolor and a cock's feather; a blue tunic, with brass buttons and red trimmings, and grey trousers with red stripe.

A BILL has been introduced in the Tennessee House of Representatives, providing that all civil cases shall be decided by the Judge, without the intervention of a jury, unless the parties, or one of them, demand a jury trial.

THE emigration of French Canadians to the United States this year, according to the Quebec *Mercury*, has been double what it was last year, and this too, in the face of the extraordinary efforts that have been made to induce them to remain at home.

A MAN named J. Mallon has been arrested at Clems, Marion County, Cal. for murdering his partner, named Thomas Silvas, in order to secure $60. He compelled a woman with whom he lived to assist him in sinking the body in Belinas Bay, and she revealed the murder.

A NEWLY married couple in Baton Rouge La., fearing an attack upon their house, slept with a revolver under their pillow. The husband, in the night, dreaming that some one was after him, seized the revolver when it was accidentally discharged, instantly killing his wife!

IN a suit brought by the widow of a passenger killed by the explosion of the Staten Island steamer Westfield, to recover damages, the owners of the vessel set up the plea that the passenger had no right on the boat because, under the laws of New York State, Sunday traveling is a misdemeanor!

IT seems to be pretty certain that the Pope intends to leave Rome shortly. He has intimated his intention to M. Thiers of taking up his residence in France. Thiers vainly tried to dissuade him from doing so, but, yielding at length, has placed the Castle of the Pau at the disposal of the Holy Father.

A GREAT Bonapartist conspiracy has been unearthed at Paris. The scheme was to effect the arrest and abduction of Thiers and the transfer of his authority to some emissary of the ex-Emperor. Bonapart's generals were the leaders in this scheme, of which the details are said to be well known to the spies of Versailles.

A Profitable Day's Work.

An instance of quick work, by which pretty profitable wages were earned has come to our knowledge, which we think worthy of public mention, the names of the parties being withheld by request. Not long since there was employed in one of the large shoe manufactories in this city a young lady whose duty it was to fasten the taps and soles of ladies' boots together, preparatory to lasting. This is done after the tap and soles are dinked out, by first passing and then securing them by two nails. One day a gentleman was in the manufactory where she was employed, and observing her celerity of movement, raised a question as to how many she could prepare in one day. One of those having the management of affairs expressed the opinion that she could do twenty cases in ten hours. The gentleman first mentioned could not credit this, and offered to stake one thousand dollars against five hundred that the feat could not be accomplished. The wager was accepted, the young lady acquainted with the facts and asked if she could do it. She replied that she was willing to try, provided she should have a share of the money should she win. This was agreed to and the task was commenced. At twelve o'clock on the next day she had eleven of the twenty cases finished and packed ready for the laster, and at ten minutes inside the ten hours the task was completed. The incredulous gentleman paid the wager of one thousand dollars, and the winner handed the young lady five hundred of it. This, together with the sum earned by doing the work, made pretty fair wages for one day, and any one can see by a little calculation that she had to keep pretty busy. There were in each case sixty pairs, four pieces to a pair, making two hundred and forty pieces of leather to handle, and as many nails to be driven. In the twenty cases there would be forty-eight hundred pieces to take care of in ten hours, which was done; thus averaging four hundred and eighty per hour, or eight in one minute. This is an actual fact, and the smart girl is at present doing a snug little business of her own in the central portion of our city. If this can be beaten bring along the one who can do it.—*Lynn Reporter.*

Visit to Peshtigo.

O God! what a scene met my gaze on every side, says a correspondent. Here came the crisis of the storm; here the fire-elements, controlled by the tornado and a whirlwind, made war on human hopes, hearts, and life. The half has not been told, nor never can be.

The phenomena and results of this storm were mysteriously strange. In some places the forest trees lay in every imaginable position, while in others, they were carried into winrows. They were mere sticks in the hands of a great power, slashing and whipping the earth, and then made fuel for the work of death. The fields, woods, barns, houses, and even the "air," was on fire, while large balls of fire were revolving and bursting in every direction, igniting everything they came in contact with; and the whole of this devouring element was driven before a tornado at the rate of a mile a minute. There can be no doubt that the air, strongly charged with electricity, helped on the work of destruction and death. Ex-Mayor Abner Kirby of Milwaukee, a well-known gentleman of truth and veracity, says he saw large bodies of balls of fire in the air, and when they came in contact with anything, they would bound thirty or forty rods away. Others testify that they saw large clouds of fire burst into fragments, and in some instances great tongues of fire like lightning would issue from the dark clouds, and light upon the buildings. Pennies were melted in the pockets of persons who were but little burned. A small bell upon an engine, and a new stove, both standing from twenty to forty feet from any building, were melted.

A married gentleman of Elizabeth N. J., lost a valuable diamond pin, which he advertised in the *Herald*, leaving $15 with the bookkeeper as a reward to the finder. His wife was the lucky person. She took the pin to the *Herald* office and got the money.

A Fatal Hunt.

Another instance of the pitcher going once too often to the well has occurred in India. Capt. Doig, an infantry officer, had become renowned as a tiger-hunter, and the fame of his exploits had even reached Europe. He was supposed to be invincible, had preformed almost fabulous feats, and was held by the natives to bear a charmed life. The poor gentleman was, notwithstanding, killed by a tiger early in September. He went out one day and had a brilliant success, slaying a fine tiger single-handed. Four or five days after, news came that another tiger was lurking in the same place, about six miles from the cantonment. The new arrival at once began to distinguish himself by slaughtering bullocks, and Capt. Doig resolved to bring his sport to an end. Unaccompanied save by his own "Shikaries," the hunter repaired to the spot. The savage beast was soon found, and Cppt. Doig got rather a long shot at him, and felt sure that he had hit him in the head. His impression, however, was that the tiger had got off into the jungle not much hurt, and that he must beat again for him in a fresh quarter. While preparing to do this, Capt. Doig being at the moment alone, the enraged animal suddenly leaped from cover, and in an instant seized his foe and bore him to the earth. Capt. Doig afterward said that the onset was so swift that he never saw the beast until he himself was on the ground, and being, as he expressed it, "calmly eaten." A horrible struggle ensued, the "Shikaries" sprang to the rescue, and the interpid hunter actually fought himself out of the tiger's clutches, and not only that, but managed to destroy him. The encounter was nevertheless fatal. Capt. Doig had the pluck to ride back to the cantonment, being lifted to his saddle for the purpose. But he never recovered from the shock and the frightful laceration he received, and five days after breathed his last. For men who get celebrated for this kind of achievement its pursuit seems to have irresistible fascination, and the sad case of Capt. Doig has many precedents.

How Swedish Houses are Built in Maine.

"Only one framed house in all New Sweden!" "For goodness' sake, how then are they made?"—writes a correspondent of the Boston *Post* from the Swedish Colony in Maine. Mostly of hewn timber, neatly dovetailed together, with partitions, ceilings, and floors of evenly-planed cedar plank. The dwellings erected by the State were of round, peeled logs, laid one upon another; but these the Swedes found rather chilly and disagreeable upon the advancement of cold weather, and improved them by hewing both the inside and outside walls, filling in the spaces with moss, and then closing then up with matched strips of cedar. A matched board ceiling overhead was the next addition, with a double plank, smoothly-planed floor underfoot, making them both warm and neat, and to present much the same appearance as those built of hewn timber. They are all a story and a half high, with square pitched roofs, giving ample room for chambers, and in dimensions extensive enough to admit one large general front room a good sized bed-room, and convenient pantry upon the ground floor. The windows are small, with little panes of glass, and the only outside door opens directly into the front room. The interior walls of nearly all the houses have been prettily papered by the thrifty housewives, and with the spotlessly clean floors and ceilings look by no means unattractive. Tables, chairs, cradles, rustic-bedsteads, and a thousand and one useful and ornamental articles appear on all sides, happily constructed by Swedish diligence and ingenuity, from curiously twisted roots and bits of board; pretty patchwork quilts, plump white ruffled pillows, white covered rustic stands holding the family Bible, and walls hung round with sketches from the same, make up the neat attractive appointments of every bedroom. From open pantry doors gleam occasional dishes of glass, odd china cups, antique pitcher, and heavy silver spoons; while upon the brightly polished stoves sing merrily the shining kettles.

Fatal Conflict in Nebraska.

The Sioux City (Iowa) *Journal* publishes the following: The Indians who inhabit the region of country lying near the headquarters of the Elkhorn River, in Holt County, Nebraska, are again displaying their hostility towards the white hunters and trappers who visit that section each Fall and Winter. A band of about twenty Indians, supposed to be Sioux, visited a camp of hunters, four in number, and ordered them to leave the country. The Indians claimed that the game and fur in that region belonged to them, and that the whites who invaded their hunting gounds were tres passers, and would be ejected by force if they did not leave peaceably. The hunters informed them that they had come there to hunt game and trap fur, and, if they did not like it, they could make the most of it.

At this the Indians departed without another word. The hunters concluded that they meant mischief, and consequently were on the alert. They watched the remainder of that day, but saw no traces of them. But understanding the Indian character, they anticipated an attack at daybreak on the following morning, and accordingly completed their preparations to receive them. Their anticipations were correct. The Indians made their appearance with the light, and immediately charged the camp. Two of the Indians fell from their ponies mortally wounded, and one of the hunters received a severe gunshot wound in the abdomen. The reds, evidently not expecting to find the whites so well prepared, retreated after the fourth or fifth volley from the hunters' Henry rifles, carrying with them their wounded companions.

Scene in a Menagerie.

At Emly, Ireland, there was a performance in a traveling menagerie owned by a Mr. Whittington. A little boy, son of a publican named Fleming, residing in the village, was playing in company with other children round the cage where some bears were kept. The child having incautiously thrust his hand through the bars of the cage, one of the bears seized it and lacerated it in a frightful manner. The arm, from the elbow, had to be amputated, and the doctor gave no hope of the child's recovery. The boy's father, on hearing of the occurrence, procured a gun and proceded to the menagerie, where he shot a fine bear dead, and caused another to escape. The villagers collected, and, becoming enraged, attacked the boxes and caravans of the menagerie, smashing a number of them to pieces. Seven were brought to Tipperary in custody, charged with riot and assaulting the proprietor of the menagerie. A correspondent of the Dublin *Express* says that on the accident to the child becoming known, the people collected in large numbers with stones, empty bottles, and sticks, and smashed several of the boxes in which the wild beasts were kept. They then commenced to attack the proprietor, beat him, and blackened his face and eyes.

A FLOWER MISSION.—The work of the ladies in carrying on the Boston Flower Mission is to distribute fruit and flowers among the sick in the poorer homes and in hospitals. Never was a more fragrant annual report. The ladies during the year have carried to the ill and suffering 11,671 nosegays, and 673 parcels of fruit. There was a particular distribution of 2,075 pond lilies. Outside the city 34 towns sent contributions. There is a branch of the Mission in Chelsea, and another in Cambridge. And why should not alms-giving have its poetical side? As in everything else, it is true that the prose of charity is of the first importance—it is of small use (if we may use Goldsmith's illustration) to send ruffles to those who have no shirts. The blankets, the flannels, the bread, the beef-tea, the coals, must have precedence; but when we find ladies bearing flowers to the stricken objects of their compassion, we may be sure that the weightier matters of relief will not be neglected. Delicate attentions and graceful ministrations show that those who promote them have fully comprehended the wants both of the body and the soul.

Slaughter on Shipboard.

A passenger by the Strathnaver, a labor vessel, has furnished the *Fiji Times* with an account of a dreadful massacre in the Sandwich Islands, on board the Fanny. The Fanny had anchored at the little island of Ekpeli, ten night before the arrival of the Strathnaver, and had landed some return labor from Kadavu. Upon the morning after the Fanny's arrival, a number of natives came to the beach and made signals to the vessel for the crew to come on shore. The Master, the Mau man, and one Fijian went on shore, and afterward took on board seven men, who said they wanted to go to Fiji as laborers. Each man carried a long-handled tomahawk. The Master, instead of returning to the town, as requested by the natives, sent Jem into the boat with two natives who had accompanied him (the master), and went and lay down in his berth, as he had a bad headache, and fell into a doze. Alick and two of the native crew remaining on deck. About noon the Captain was aroused by cries on deck, and at the same time the mate rushed into the cabin, crying, "Oh, oh," and holding his hands to his jaw, which was nearly severed from his head. Seizing two loaded revolvers, the master tried to rush on deck, but Alick pulled him back, and the Niuta men having killed Tommy, and severely wounded Levi, who fled into the hold, rushed back, and, sliding the top of the cabin over, stood upon and around it, waiting to tomahawk the master if he should succeed in getting out. Others, with a heavy American ax, cut the cable, and the vessel drifted toward the shore of Gunn. The master tried to force the hatch back, to cut through it with an ax, and then twice attempted to blow it up; but without avail. As a last desperate effort, he emptied several pounds of powder upon the cabin table, in hopes to raise the whole deck, laid Alick upon the cabin floor, out of the way, and stooped with a pistol in hand to fire it, when the vessel suddenly heeled over to starboard on the reef. A yell of triumph arose from the savage fiends who thronged the beach, as they now thought the prey was in their hands. She could be fired into from the shore, a distance of thirty yards, with security to the natives. The master now bound Alick's jaw, the Niuta men keeping up a brisk fire upon the vessel, until night brought a respite. The position of the two men was indeed pitiable; their vessel stranded, the crew murdered, one of themselves badly wounded, and without a boat, and the shore swarming with wretches who thirsted for their lives. With morning light came a renewal of hostilities, the natives again keeping up an incessant fire; occasionally the master had an opportunity of replying. Night again brought a cessation of hostilities, and the two men determined to quit the vessel, in hopes of getting to the mission station, where they expected to get some assistance for Alick's wound. All the powder and ammunition was thrown into the water, and, leaving the trader and Tommy's dead body, they went on shore. They reached the mission station, where the teachers were in a great state of fear and perplexity, as they were without the presence of the white missionary, who was away at the time. They gave Alick water with which to bathe his wounds, and then provided the two white men with food, that they might lie in hiding in the bush. Meanwhile Jem in the boat had pulled down to the town the master had been desired to visit. He declined to go ashore, and the boat received a volley of musketry. Sinaquali was shot through the breast, and leaped overboard, followed by the Mau man, who, from fright, probably, swam ashore. Wats, a young chief, walked out into the water, took him by the wrist, and begged his life. The last this man knew of Jem, he remembered, in a confused way, seeing him cut the warp, and endeavor to pull from shore. The firing on the boat was kept up after the Mau man was taken into the house. Doubtless Jem was wounded, and the boat being a leaky one, had probably swamped, and drifted away with the currants. Alick was discovered by the natives in the bush and killed. The crew of the Strathnaver also found the body of a white man lashed to a pole, and buried it.

One Hundred Years Ago.

One hundred and ten years ago there was not a single white man in Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois. Then, what is the most flourishing part of America was as little known as the country around the mysterious mountains of the moon. It was not until 1767 that Boone left his home, in North Carolina, to become the first settler in Kentucky. The first pioneers of Ohio did not settle until twenty years after this time. A hundred years ago Canada belonged to France, and the population did not exceed a million and a half of people. A hundred years ago the great Frederick of Prussia was performing those grand exploits which have made him immortal in military annals, and, with his little monarchy, was sustaining a single-handed contest with Russia, Austria, and France, the three great powers of Europe combined. Washington was a modest Virginia colonel, and the great events in history of the two worlds in which these great but dissimilar men took leading parts, were then scarcely foreshadowed. A hundred years ago the United States were the most loyal part of the British empire, and on the political horizon no speck indicated the struggle which, within a score of years thereafter, established the great republic of the world. A hundred years ago there were but four newspapers in America! Steam engines had not been imagined, and railroads and telegraphs had not entered into the remotest conception of men. When we come to look back at it, through the vista of history, we find that to the century just passed has been allotted more important events, in their bearing upon the happiness of the world, than almost any other which has elapsed since the creation.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.—A gentleman visited New York, went to one of the largest hotels, and took a room. On going to bed at night, he locked his door and placed his watch and money under his pillow. It is probable that nine out of every ten strangers who visit New York do the same thing under like circumstances. On waking in the morning, he discovered that both watch and money had been stolen. Thereupon he sued the proprietor of the hotel for fifty dollars, being the amount of money lost, and for the value of the watch, about three hundred and fifty dollars. On the trial, evidence was offered in behalf of the defendant to show that the notice had been given which the law required. The plaintiff obtained a verdict in his favor for the full amount demanded, and an appeal was taken from the judgment.

THANKS.—GOV. Baldwin of Michigan in his proclamation appointing a day of Thanksgiving says: "While we have enjoyed much happiness and been blessed with abundant mercies, we have also been permitted to see the uncertainty of earthly possessions in the devastating fire which has brought desolation to so many families, and suddenly deprived many citizens of the rewards of industry and toil. Let us thank God for the earnest sympathy and charity which has so largely alleviated the suffering of our afflicted people."

A FORTUNE.—Mr. Charles Lefevre, a popular French gentleman who, in England, races his horses under the assumed name of "Mr. T. Lombard," has, it is said, just come into a fortune of over $2,500,000, left him by a cousin whom he never saw in his life. The gentleman in question died in this country, whither he immigrated many years since with this sum of $2,500, which Mr. Lefevre's father lent him when all his other relatives turned their backs upon him.

DEAD.—Curtis's Hambletonian, one of the most valuable horses in Kentucky, was found dead in his stable at Richmond. Mr. Walker, the owner of the horse, was offered $20,000 for him, a few days before, and refused it.

Note for oil merchants—whale a boy, and you will find him full of blubber.

The Cholera in New York.

The *N. Y. Herald* has the following sad incident of the cholera on the steamer Franklin:

Since last report but two deaths have occurred, and these were members of one family. Lorn Neilsen (father), 55 years, and his daughter, Herna, 31 years. The disaster and death that have befallen this interesting family of Danes is of the most melancholy nature. When they embarked to find a home and haven of rest in this country they counted in their circle nine persons, from the mother of nearly three-score years to the infant of six months. First among the forty-one souls the disease sent to their final accounts on the Franklin, it decimated the Neilsen family—Maria, aged 23, died and was buried at sea; then John, aged 33, followed, and no marble shaft will ever mark his tomb; and yesterday, from the West Bank hospital, the father of the once happy group, and Herna, another daughter, were buried. This is not the whole story of this unfortunate lot. The wife and mother, aged 59, when sent to the hospital was in a dying condition, and so was Cecilia, two and a half years old; while in the second lot that was transferred the next morning, were the remaining members of the family, being Lorn, aged 11; Jens, 7; Gara, 5; and the little babe of six months, the darling infant being the only one not having the cholera, but yet she is not well. What a family record!

Down on the dock, in the pelting, soaking, easterly storm, without an umbrella, a neatly and seasonably attired man of about thirty met Dr. Mosher, as he was returning from his off shore duties. With tightly compressed hands and rigidly set face, as if he meant to bear up boldly against the worst news, he quietly but slowly—oh, how slowly!—said in good English, to the attentive official:

"Doctor, my name is L. Petersen; they told me over in the office my wife, Eliza, who was on board the ship, is dead."

Here the poor fellow gazed out through the blinding storm to the unfortunate Franklin, and with a great effort continued:

"And our two small children, Peter and Petronella, were with her. If she is dead, Doctor, what in God's name will become of them, no one to treat them kindly?"

"But, I don't think they are dead. I think I saw them this morning, well; and they'll be treated kindly; I'll see to that."

"Oh, I am so glad, so glad," and the father's rigid face relaxed—his children might be alive, if their mother had gone to her last home.

"Come over to the office, Mr. Petersen, and I'll try to find out all about it for you."

The bereaved husband was then shown into the Doctor's office, and though he could not be assured positively of the safety of his children, because many of such little ones had lost their relatives and their names were not known, he felt that this glimmer of hope was left.

"Can't I go on board the vessel and see," pleaded Petersen.

"No, that cannot be."

"Well, Doctor (and here the stony look came back to his face), I must go home to New Haven to-night. Won't you telegraph me all about my wife and little ones?"

"I will at once as soon as I find out."

"That's a good man; and do all you can for me, will you, Doctor?"

"I certainly shall," kindly returned the Deputy Health Officer. And Petersen went out into the cold and the rain and the gale, sick, sad, and perhaps without wife and children; but he was brave. Peter Stules, aged 54; Dorothea, his wife, aged 57, and their son, Ferdinand, aged sixteen—the latter seriously ill—were sent to the West Bank on Monday, and behind them were left five others, children of both sexes, and too young to take care of themselves. Wives have been separated from husbands and brothers from sisters; this tearing asunder the members of families being almost as rough as death in many instances to the poor strangers in a strange land.

The Mormon Question.

In the great lawsuit of the People es. Hawkins, which has struck so heavy a blow at Mormon institutions, by the conviction of the defendant, much surprise and some adverse criticism were evoked by the circumstance that the prosecution was for adultery, instead of for bigamy under the act of Congress of 1862, an act intended to reach the practice of polygamy in Utah. The reasons were, briefly, that bigamy requires the proof of at least two marriages, only one of which is lawful. The polygamous marriages are a secret ceremony, of which, as experience has shown, the Mormons, when called into court, deny all knowledge. The lawful wife cannot testify against her husband in such a prosecution. The unlawful wives would not give their testimony because of the social position to which it would degrade them. On the other hand, in adultery cases, under the Utah law, only one marriage need be proved; the wife may be witness against her husband, and while she may know nothing of his polygamous marriages, is likely to be cognizant of his adulterous acts. The sagacity of the course adopted is evident in the charge of Chief-Justice McKean to the jury, showing how the proceedings for adultery steered clear of all questions about the fact or the character of polygamous marriages, and, of course, no evidence as to faith in a pretended revelation or a religious observance on the part of a prisoner could be allowed to influence the decision of the jury since the question before them was simply whether Hawkins had or had not transgressed a plain law enacted by a Mormon Legislature.

The Oil Market.

The news of the disaster to the whaling fleet has completely unsettled the oil market, if we may believe a New York paper; for not only has the entire catch of the Arctic fleet been lost, but the vessels with their outfits are also gone beyond recovery. In Boston to-day the price of whale oil has jumped from sixty cents to one dollar per gallon, a rise of forty cents over the last sales a few days ago. Holders of the article are not in a hurry to sell even at this large advance, and no transactions are reported, both buyers and sellers not having as yet sufficiently digested the news to be able to enter upon negotiations. The price of sperm-oil will also be affected, but not to the extent of whale, as the latter formed the chief part of the oil lost. A few days ago sperm was offered at $1.40 per gallon, and $1.35 offered. The entire stock of oil held in this country on the first of the present month amounted to 18,000 barrels sperm, and 32,000 whale, against a stock of 28,650 barrels sperm, and 36,000 barrels whale on the 1st of January, leaving two months' consumption yet to be estimated before the close of the year. The quantity held in Boston to-day is 1,000 bbls. sperm, and 800 barrels whale. It is considered that the fleet made a fatal mistake in remaining so late in the season far up in the North. It is not safe to remain in those inhospitable seas after the first of September. But it is supposed that, spurred on by the successes of the past two years, and the temptation to hold on for a large catch at the last hour, the whalers became so venturesome, and hence suffered the terrible calamity.

HIS IDEA OF IT.—The Chinese merchants of San Francisco have given $1,296 in aid of the Chicago sufferers. In one case a merchant addressed one of the collectors as follows: "Me leadee in Alta, Melican man town all same haf gone—burnee up. Melican man wantee dollar. Sometimes poor Melican man strikee Chinaman with bilks; Chinaman no care. How muchee dollar you wantee? Hundred dollar? Allee light. You not find enough money, comee me again; give another hundled."

HOG cholera is inflicting heavy damages on Washington County (Illinois) farmers. One farmer has lost fifty shoats and twenty-five fat hogs, and others have lost equally large lots. Along the river many farmers have been totally cleaned out.

Figures from the Census.

Census returns, soon to be published, show that there are in the United States 20,320 blind persons, of whom 11,343 are males, and 8,977 females. The whites are 16,966; blacks, 2,966; mulattoes, 355; Chinese, 4; and Indians, 29. There are of deaf and dumb, 15,205; males, 8,916; females, 7,289. All except 1,298 are white. The whole number of insane is 37,382; males, 18,174; females, 19,208; Except 1,822 all are whites. Of the idiotic there are 14,485 males, and 10,042 females; total, 24,527. The proportion of negroes is much larger in this class of unfortunates than in either of the others, and including both blacks and mulattoes, the number is 3,188. The whole number of those who are both blind and deaf and dumb is 96 persons; both blind and insane, 76; blind and idiotic, 108; blind, deaf and dumb, and also insane, 7; blind, deaf and dumb, and also idiotic, 11. It will be noticed that in all classes of unfortunates, except the insane, the number of males is greater than the number of females. The aggregate number of blind in the State of New York is 2,213, of whom 1,464 were born in the United States and 749 in foreign countries, the birthplace of 10 only being unknown; 449 were born in Ireland, and 123 in Germany; 4 are over one hundred years old, and 37 between 90 and 100, one of the latter being an Indian woman. Of all the blind in the United States, 1,171 were born in New York; from this it will be seen that there are in the State nearly twice as many blind as are natives of it. New York has 1,783 deaf and dumb, of whom 1,554 are natives of the United States, and 229 foreign born; of the latter there were born in Ireland 66, and in Germany 61; it would thus appear that the blind were greater travelers than the deaf and dumb. The deaf and dumb die younger than the blind, and there are in New York only twenty-one over seventy. Of all the deaf and dumb in the United States 1,370 are natives of New York. The number of insane persons in New York is 6,353; born in the United States, 3,207; in foreign countries, 3,146. Of these—in Ireland, 1,916; in Germany, 715. There are, under five years old, 8 insane; between five and ten years, 13; and under twenty years, 201; over seventy years old there are 329. Of the whole number of insane in the United States, 2,612 are natives of New York, only a little over one-third of her present insane population. The number of idiots in New York is 2,486, or 34 or 35 more than one-tenth of the idiotic in the whole country. Idiots do not emigrate very extensively, and 2,179 are native-born, against 307 foreign; 2,054 are natives of New York, 110 of Ireland, and 58 of Germany. The idiotic die young, through the favor of the gods, and 324 only are over 40 years old. The net number of persons in the four classes of unfortunates in New York is 12,801, and in the United States, 97,923. There are in tne United States 141 blind persons over 100 year old; also, 2 deaf and dumb, 7 insane and 5 idiots.

The Petroleum Trade.

The remarkable growth of the petroleum trade is illustrated in the fact that while in 1860 a market could not be found for ten million gallons, in 1871 the demand for export alone is inadequately supplied by a hundred and forty-one million gallons. In the Pennsylvania oil regions, a territory extending some seventy miles in length by about thirty in breath, more than five thousand wells are in operation, yielding a product of about seventeen thousand barrels a day. Many fortunes have been won and lost during the fluctuations which have attended the development of the oil trade; and some of those who were the most energetic in their efforts to build up the business have been hopelessly swamped by the reverses incidental to the establishment of a new industry. Others have been rewarded with almost uninterrupted success, due in a great measure, without doubt, to careful calculation, prudent management, and nerve which no discouragement was sufficient to impair. Mr. F. Prentice of this city individually owns and controls between thirty thousand and forty thousand acres of oil lands in Pensylvania and West Virginia; and his income from his oil interest alone is estimated at two or three thousand dollars a day. He is constantly buying new territory. A Mr. J. S. McCray, who inherited a farm of two hundred acres situated in the centre of the oil producing section, in the exciting times of 1864 and 1865 resisted all the tempting offers made him for his homestead, and still holds his place intact. It is but a little more than a year ago that, after having by honest industry succeeded in accumulating the necessary means, he began developing the hidden resources of his farm, from thirty acres of which he had already realized not less than a million dollars. The present daily production of oil from this property is nearly three hundred barrels.—*N. Y. Paper.*

The Eclipse of the Sun.

The total eclipse of the sun which takes place on the 11th of December, visible in India and the islands south of Asia, is already attracting the attention of science, and instruments are being placed in position to seize upon all phases of the phenomenon during the two or three minutes of its duration, that it may be afterwards subjected to study and speculation from which important results in astronomical science are anticipaied. Much is expected especially of the English expedition to Ceylon, which, with the recent experiences in Sicily less than a year ago to guide it, has made elaborate preparations and been furnished with all needed appliances. The vexed question as to the nature of the bright corona which surrounds the disc of the moon during obscuration is in a fair way to be settled if no "act of God" intervenes to thwart the efforts of the observers. Connected with this question is that of the existence and nature of the atmosphere of the sun and the substance and condition of the luminary itself. Accurate data regarding these will furnish a basis for study and conjecture concerning the fixed stars. Hence the importance attached to the phenomenon. It is to be hoped that the observers will meet with all success.

Symptoms of Catarrh.

Indisposition to exercise, difficulty of thinking or reasoning or concentrating the mind upon any subject, lassitude, lack of ambition or energy, discharge falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, acrid, thick and tenacious mucous, pernlent, offensive, &c. In others a dryness, dry, watery, weak or inflamed eyes, ringing in ears, deafness, hawking and coughing to clear throat, ulcerations death and decay of bones, scabs from ulcers, constant desire to clear nose and throat, voice altered, nasal twang, offensive breath, impaired or total deprivation of sense of smell and taste, dizziness, mental depression, loss of appetite, indigestion, dyspepsia, enlarged tonsils, tickling cough, difficulty in speaking plainly, general debility, idiocy and insanity.

All the above symptoms are *common* to the disease in some of its stages or complications yet thousands of cases annually terminate in consumption or insanity and end in the grave without ever having manifested one-third of the symptoms above enumerated.

No disease is more common or less understood by physicians. The proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will pay $500 reward for a case of catarrh which he can not cure. Sold by druggists, or send sixty cents to R. V Pierce M. D., 133 Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y., for it. A pamphlet free. Beware of counterfeits and worthless imitations. Remember that the genuine has the words "R. V. Pierce, M. D., Sole Proprietor, Buffalo, N. Y.," printed upon the wrapper; also has Dr. Pierce's portrait, name and address on his private government stamp upon each package. 572

COL. ESTRADA, of Cuba, son-in-law of Gen. Aguilera, has been captured and executed by the Spanish authorities.

MARRIAGE is one of the great blessings of the world. J. Monroe Taylor's Cream Yeast Baking Powder is another.

The Magazines.

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